

THE
NEW INDIAN READER,
SECOND BOOK,

FOR JUNIOR CLASSES,

BY
AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER,

AUTHOR OF
"ELEMENTARY GENERAL GEOGRAPHY", "THE CHILD'S FIRST
GEOGRAPHY", "THE CHILD'S FIRST GRAMMAR", "A BOOK
OF PROVERBS AND QUOTATIONS", ETC. ETC.

Approved by the Central Text-Book Committee

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THE
NEW INDIAN READER.
SECOND BOOK.

WHO MADE THE SKY ?

col-ours	a-mongst	pleas-ant	sil-ver
but-ter-fly	sweet-est	sum-mer	twin-kle
paint-ed	hon-ey	glad-dens	Fa-ther

1. Who made the sky so bright and blue ?
Who made the fields so green ?
Who made the flowers that smell so sweet,
In pretty colours seen ?
2. Who made the birds to fly so high,
And taught them how to sing ?
Who made the pretty butterfly,
And painted her bright wing ?
3. Who taught the bird to build her nest,
Of wool, and hay, and moss ?
Who taught her how to weave it best,
And lay the twigs across ?
4. Who taught the busy bee to fly
Amongst the sweetest flowers ;
And lay a store of honey by,
To eat in winter hours ?

5. Who taught the little ants the way
Their narrow holes to bore,
And through the pleasant summer day
To gather up their store ?
6. Who made the sun that shines so bright,
And gladdens all we see ;
Which comes to give us light and heat,
That happy we may be ?
7. Who made the silver moon so high,
The dark, dark night to cheer ;
The stars that twinkle in the sky,
And shine so bright and clear ?

All. 'Twas God, our Father and our King ;
Oh, let us all His praises sing !

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE.

tor-toise	jog-ging	stead-y	plod-ded
slow-ness	mo-ment	goal	light-ly

1. A Hare once mocked a Tortoise for ^{W-} ^{tet,} slowness of his pace. But the Tortoise said ^{d his} he would run against her and beat her any day ^{he} should name.

2. The Hare laughed at the idea of running a race with a Tortoise, with a great heavy shell on his back, but for the fun of the thing it ^v was agreed that they should start at once.

3. The Tortoise went off jogging along, with-
out a moment's stopping, at his usual steady pace.

The Hare, treating the whole matter very lightly, and, she would first take a little nap, and that he should soon overtake the Tortoise. Meanwhile, the Tortoise plodded on, and the Hare oversleeping herself, arrived at the goal, only to see that the Tortoise had got in before her.

4. Slow and steady wins the race.

THE DOG AND THE SHADOW.

re-~~flex~~-ed

re-solved

snap-ping

sup-posed

treas-ure

com-mon

haz-ard

vis-ion-a-ry

1. A Dog had stolen a piece of meat out of a butcher's shop, and was crossing a river on his way home, when he saw his own shadow reflected in the stream below. Thinking that it was another dog, with another piece of meat, he resolved to make himself master of that also; but, snapping at the supposed treasure, he dropped the bit he was carrying, and so lost all.

2. Grasp at the shadow and lose the substance—the common fate of those who hazard a real blessing for some visionary good.

Always tell the Truth.

know, that I have caught you with those who were destroying my crops, and you must suffer with the company in which you are taken."

4. Ill company proves more than fair professions.

THE LITTLE STAR.

twin-kle	di-a-mond	noth-ing	win-dow
won-der	blaz-ing	trav-el-ler	peep

1. Twinkle, twinkle, little star ;
How I wonder what you are !
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
2. When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon ;
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.
3. Then the traveller in the dark,
Thanks you for your tiny spark ;
He could not see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so.
4. In the dark blue sky you keep,
While you through my window peep,
And you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.

Ever do your Best.

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD.—PART I.

pret-ti-est
grand-moth-er

doted
but-ter

Gaf-fer
stop-pling

but-ter-flies
bunches

1. Once upon a time, there lived in a small town, the prettiest girl that ever was seen.

2. This little girl was not only very pretty, she was also kind and good.

3. Her mother was very fond of her, and her grandmother doted on her still more.

4. This good woman got made for her a little red riding-hood, in which she looked so well, that everybody called her Little Red Riding-Hood.

5. One day her mother, having made some cakes, said to her :

6. "Go, my dear, and see how thy grandma does, for I hear she has been very ill. Carry her some cakes, and this little pot of butter."

7. Little Red Riding-Hood set out at once to go to her grandma, who lived a little way off.

8. As she was going through the wood, she met with Gaffer Wolf, who had a very great mind to eat her up, but he durst not, because of some men who were at work hard by.

9. He asked her where she was going. The poor child, who did not know that there might be harm in stopping to hear a wolf talk, said to him :

10. "I am going to see my grandma, and carry her some cakes, and a little pot of butter from my mamma."

11. "Does she live far off?" said the wolf.

12. "Oh! ay," said Little Red Riding-Hood; "it is beyond that mill you see there, at the first house you come to."

13. "Well," said the Wolf, "and I'll go and see her too. I'll go this way and go you that, and we shall see who will be there soonest."

14. The Wolf began to run as fast as he could, taking the nearest way, and the little girl went by the longest way.

15. She played about, getting nuts, running after butterflies, and making little bunches of such flowers as she met with.

16. In this way she lost some time, and gave the Wolf a chance to get there first

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD.—PART II.

knock-ed	speak-ing	mo-ment	hoarse
grand-child	bob-bin	touch-ed	clothes

1. The Wolf was not long before he got to the old woman's house. He knocked at the door—tap, tap.

2. "Who's there?"

3. "Your grandchild, Little Red Riding-Hood," said the Wolf, speaking as much like her as he could; "who has brought you some cakes and a little pot of butter, sent you by mamma."

4. The good grandmother, who was in bed, because she was not very well, cried out :

5. " Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up."

6. The Wolf pulled the bobbin, and the door flew open. He sprang into the room, got hold of the good woman, and ate her up in a moment, for it was more than three days since he had touched a bit.

7. He then shut the door, got into the grandmother's bed, and waited for Little Red Riding-Hood, who came some time after and knocked at the door—tap, tap.

8. " Who's there?"

9. Little Red Riding-Hood, hearing the big voice of the Wolf, was at first afraid ; but thinking her grandmother had got a cold, and was hoarse, cried out :

10. "'Tis your grandchild, Little Red Riding-Hood, who has brought you some cakes, and a little pot of butter mamma sends you."

11. The Wolf cried out to her as softly as he could :

12. " Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up."

13. Little Red Riding-Hood pulled the bobbin, and the door flew open

14. The Wolf, seeing her come in, said to her hiding himself under the bed-clothes :

15. " Put the cakes and the little pot of butter upon the stool, and come and lie down with me."

16. Little Red Riding-Hood took off her clothes, and got into bed. She opened her eyes

very wide, to see how her grandmother looked in her night-dress, and said to her :

“Grandma, what great arms you have got !”

“That is the better to hug thee, my dear.”

“Grandma, what great legs you have got !”

“That is to run the better, my child.”

“Grandma, what great ears you have got !”

“That is to hear the better, my child.”

“Grandma, what great eyes you have got !”

“It is to see the better, my child.”

“Grandma, what great teeth you have got !”

“That is to eat thee up.”

17. And, saying these words, this wicked Wolf fell upon Little Red Riding-Hood, and ate her all up.

Andrew Lang.

LITTLE THINGS.

when-ev-er in-clined neg-lect king-dom

Whenever I feel inclined to neglect little things, I will repeat the old saying—

“For the want of a nail, the shoe was lost ;
For the want of a shoe, the horse was lost ;
For the want of a horse, the rider was lost ;
For the want of a rider, the battle was lost ;
For the want of the battle, the kingdom was lost ;
And all for the want of a horse-shoe nail.”

INDUSTRY.

in-dus-try	shin-ing	skil-ful-ly	health-ful
im-prove	open-ing	mis-chief	ac-count

1. How doth the little busy bee
 Improve each shining hour,
 And gather honey all the day
 From every opening flower !
2. How skilfully she builds her cell !
 How neat she spreads the wax !
 And labours hard to store it well
 With the sweet food she makes
3. In works of labour or of skill
 I would be busy too ;
 For, mischief is not wanting still
 For idle hands to do.
4. In books, or work, or healthful play,
 Let my first years be past,
 That I may give for every day
 A good account at last.

THE WIDOW AND THE HEN.

al-low-ance	bar-ley	sleek	fig-ures
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1. A Widow kept a Hen that laid an egg every morning. Thought the Widow to herself, "If I double my Hen's allowance of barley, she will lay twice a day." So she tried her plan, and the Hen became so fat and sleek, that she left off laying at all.

2. Figures are not always facts.

THE OLD HOUND.

ex-cel-lent
ser-viceweight
crea-turees-caped
hunts-manse-vere-ly -
re mem-ber

A Hound, who had been an excellent one in his time, and had done good service to his master in the field, at length became worn out with the weight of years and trouble. One day, when hunting the wild boar, he seized the creature by the ear, but his teeth giving way, he was forced to let go his hold, and the boar escaped. Upon this the huntsman, coming up, severely rated him. But the feeble Dog replied, "Spare your old servant! It was the power, not the will, that failed me. Remember rather what I was, than abuse me for what I am."

GOLDEN RULES.

1. If you've any task to do,
Let me whisper, friend, to you,
Do it.
 2. If you've any thing to give,
That another's joy may live,
Give it.
 3. If you've any debt to pay,
Rest you neither night nor day,
Pay it.
-

Be earnest in work and merry in play.
That is the way to be happy all day.

THE ECHO.

im-me di-ate-ly
as-ton-ish-ed

re-spond-ed
faith-ful-ly

re-venge-d
com-plain-ed

con-ceal-ed
ac-cus-ed

1. Little George knew nothing as yet of the echo. One day he shouted in the meadow, "Ho, hop." Immediately he heard as if some one answered from a wood near by, "Ho, hop." Astonished at this, he called again, "Who are you?" and the voice responded, "Who are you?" Again he cried out, "You are a foolish boy;" and "foolish boy" echoed back from the wood.

2. George was angry, and continued calling nick-names into the wood; and all were faithfully echoed back. He now sought through the entire wood, the supposed boy, that he might be revenged on him; but could find no one.

3. Hereupon he ran home to his mother, and complained that a wicked boy, concealed in the wood, had called him ill-names.

4. "This time," said his mother, "you have accused yourself. You have heard nothing but the echo of your own voice. If you had called a kind word into the wood, a kind word would have been answered you in return."

5. "Thus it happens to us in general life. The conduct of others towards us is mostly the echo of ours to them. Treat persons in a friendly manner; so they will be friendly in return. But if you act towards them in a way that is unfriendly, rough, and rude, you must not expect anything better yourself."

THE OX AND THE FROG.

swamp-y	brood	de-gree	tri-al
mead-ow	dread-ful	pro-voked	at-tempt-ing
par-cel	four-foot-ed	dis-par-age-ment	great-ness

1. An Ox, grazing in a swampy meadow, chanced to set his foot among a parcel of young Frogs, and crushed nearly the whole brood to death

2. One that escaped ran off to his mother with the dreadful news, "And, O mother!" said he, "it was a beast—such a big fourfooted beast!—that did it."

3. "Big?" quoth the old Frog, "how big? was it as big"—and she puffed herself out to a great degree—"as big as this?"

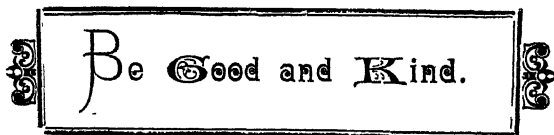
4. "Oh!" said the little one, "a great deal bigger than that."

5. "Well, was it so big?" and she swelled herself out yet more.

6. "Indeed, mother, but it was; and if you were to burst yourself, you would never reach half its size."

7. Provoked at such a disparagement of her powers, the old Frog made one more trial, and burst herself, indeed.

8. So men are ruined by attempting a greatness to which they have no claim.



MY MOTHER.

lul-la-by
rock-ed

af-fec-tion
wis-dom

pleas-ant
re-ward

health-y
soothe

1. Who fed me from her gentle breast,
And hushed me in her arms to rest,
And on my cheek sweet kisses pressed ?
My Mother.
2. When sleep forsook my open eye,
Who was it sang sweet lullaby,
And rocked me that I should not cry ?
My Mother.
3. Who sat and watched my infant head,
When sleeping in my cradle-bed,
And tears of sweet affection shed ?
My Mother.
4. When pain and sickness made me cry,
Who gazed upon my heavy eye,
And wept for fear that I should die ?
My Mother.
5. Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the part to make it well ?
My Mother.
6. Who taught my infant lips to pray,
To love God's holy word and day,
And walk in wisdom's pleasant way ?
My Mother.
7. And can I ever cease to be
Affectionate and kind to thee,
Who wast so very kind to me ?
My Mother.

8. Ah no ! the thought I cannot bear .
 And, if God please my life to spare,
 I hope I shall reward thy care,
My Mother.
9. When thou art feeble, old, and grey,
 My healthy arm shall be thy stay,
 And I will soothe thy pains away,
My Mother.
10. And when I see thee hang thy head,
 'Twill be my turn to watch thy bed,
 And tears of sweet affection shed,
My Mother.
-

THE LION AND THE BULLS.

am-i-ty	slan-der-ous	jeal-ous-y	quar-rels
se-cret-ly	fo-ment-ed	dis-trust	op-por-tu-ni-ties

1. Three Bulls fed in a field together in the greatest peace and amity. A Lion had long watched them in the hope of making prize of them, but found that there was little chance for him so long as they kept all together. He therefore began secretly to spread evil and slanderous reports of one against the other, till he had fomented a jealousy and distrust amongst them. No sooner did the Lion see that they avoided one another, and fed each by himself apart, than he fell upon them singly, and so made an easy prey of them all.

2. The quarrels of friends, are the opportunities of foes.

THE LION, THE ASS, AND THE FOX, HUNTING.

boo-ty hear-ty in-dig-na-tion eq-ui-ta-ble

1. The Lion, the Ass, and the Fox formed a party to go out hunting. They took a large booty, and when the sport was ended bethought themselves of having a hearty meal. The Lion bade the Ass allot the spoil. So, dividing it into three equal parts, the Ass begged his friends to make their choice; at which the Lion, in great indignation, fell upon the Ass, and tore him to pieces. He then bade the Fox make a division; who, gathering the whole in one great heap, reserved but the smallest mite for himself. "Ah! friend," says the Lion, "who taught you to make so equitable a division?" "I wanted no other lesson," replied the Fox, "than the Ass's fate."

2. Better be wise by the misfortunes of others than by your own.

PROVERBS.

prov-erbs bide stitch quar-rel

1. Waste not, want not.
 2. Time and tide for no man bide.
 3. A stitch in time saves nine.
 4. It takes two to make a quarrel.
 5. Where there's a will there's a way.
 6. God helps those who help themselves.
-

A child should always say what's true,
And speak when he is spoken to.

MERCURY AND THE SCULPTOR.

sculp-tor	dis-guised	stat-ues	mes-sen-ger
es-ti-ma-tion	trav-el-ler	drach-ma	anx-i-ous

1. Mercury, having a mind to know in what estimation he was held among men, disguised himself as a traveller, and going into a Sculptor's workshop, began asking the price of the different statues he saw there. Pointing to an image of Jupiter, he asked how much he wanted for that. "A drachma," said the image-maker. Mercury laughed in his sleeve, and asked, "How much for this of Juno?" The man wanted a higher price for that. Mercury's eye now caught his own image. "Now, will this fellow," thought he, "ask me ten times as much for this, for I am the messenger of heaven, and the source of all his gain." So he put the question to him, what he valued that Mercury at. "Well," says the Sculptor, "if you will give me my price for the other two, I will throw you that into the bargain."

2. They who are over anxious to know how the world values them, will seldom be set down at their own price.

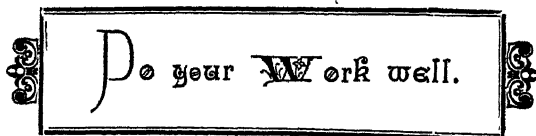
EVIL THOUGHTS.

Evil thoughts, that have their way,
 Make a life of sorrow;
 Bring us grief and care to-day,
 Shame and want to-morrow.

THE CHILD'S FIRST GRIEF.

vine droop-ing glade wan-der-ings

1. " Oh ! call my brother back to me !
I cannot play alone ;
The summer comes with flower and bee—
Where is my brother gone ?
2. " The flowers run wild, the flowers we sowed
Around our garden tree ;
Our vine is drooping with its load—
Oh ! call him back to me ! "
3. " He would not hear thy voice, fair child !
He may not come to thee ;
The face that once like summer smiled,
On Earth no more thou'lt see.
4. " A rose's brief bright life of joy,
Such unto him was given ;
So—thou must play alone, my boy,
Thy brother is in Heaven."—
5. " And has he left his birds and flowers ?
And must I call in vain ?
And through the long, long summer hours,
Will he not come again ?
6. " And by the brook and in the glade
Are all our wanderings o'er ?
Oh ! while my brother with me played,
Would I had loved him more ! "



THE LITTLE PHILOSOPHER.

phi-los-o-pher	ap-proach	tur-nips	Mich-ael-mas
dis-mount-ed	neigh-bour-ing	em-ploy-ment	er-rands
gal-lop-ed	coun-te-nance	dad-dy	gin-ger-bread

Mr. Lowis was one morning riding alone. He had dismounted to gather a plant in the hedge, when his horse got loose and galloped away before him. He followed, calling the horse by name; the creature stopped, but on his approach set off again. At length a little boy in a neighbouring field, seeing the affair, ran across where the road made a turn, and, getting before the horse, took him by the bridle, and held him till his owner came up. Mr. Lowis looked at the boy, and admired his ruddy cheerful countenance. "Thank you, my good lad," said he, "you have caught my horse very cleverly. What shall I give you for your trouble?" and he put his hand into his pocket.

"I want nothing, Sir," said the boy.

Mr. L. Don't you? so much the better for you. Few men can say as much. But pray what were you doing in the field?

Boy. I was rooting up weeds, and tending the sheep that are feeding on the turnips.

Mr. L. And do you like this employment?

B. Yes, Sir, very well, this fine weather.

Mr. L. But had you not rather play?

B. This is not hard work; it is almost as good as play.

Mr. L. Who set you to work?

B. My daddy, Sir.

Mr. L. Where does he live ?

B. Just by, among the trees there.

Mr. L. What is his name ?

B. Thomas Hurdle.

Mr. L. And what is yours ?

B. Peter, Sir.

Mr. L. How old are you ?

B. I shall be eight at Michaelmas.

Mr. L. How long have you been out in this field ?

B. Ever since six in the morning.

Mr. L. And are you not hungry ?

B. Yes ; I shall go to my dinner soon.

Mr. L. If you had sixpence now, what would you do with it ?

B. I don't know ; I never had so much in my life.

Mr. L. Have you no playthings ?

B. Playthings ! what are those, Sir ?

Mr. L. Such as balls, ninepins, marbles, tops, and wooden horses.

B. No, Sir ; but our Tom makes footballs to kick about in the cold weather, and we set traps for birds ; and then I have a jumping pole and a pair of stilts to walk through the dirt with ; and I had a hoop, but it is broken.

Mr. L. And do you want nothing else ?

B. No. I have hardly time for those ; for I always ride the horses to field, and bring up the cows, and run to the town on errands ; and that is as good as play, you know.

Mr. L. Well, but you could buy 'apples-or

ginger-bread at the town, I suppose, if you had money?

B. Oh, I can get apples at home; and, as for ginger-bread, I don't care about it much, for my mother gives me a pie now and then, and that is just as good.

Mr. L. Would you not like a knife, to cut sticks?

B. I have one, Sir—here it is—brother Tom gave it me.

Mr. L. Your shoes are full of holes—don't you want a better pair?

B. I have a better pair for Sundays.

Mr. L. But these let in the water.

B. Oh, I don't care for that.

Mr. L. Your hat is all torn, too.

B. I have a better at home; but I would as soon have none at all, for it hurts my head.

Mr. L. What do you do when it rains?

B. If it rains very hard, I get under the hedge till it is over, Sir.

Mr. L. What do you do when you are hungry before it is time to go home?

B. I sometimes eat a raw turnip.

Mr. L. But if there are none?

B. Then I do as well as I can; I work on, and never think of it.

Mr. L. Are you not thirsty sometimes, this hot weather?

B. Yes; but there is water enough.

Mr. L. Why, my little fellow, you are quite a philosopher.

B. Sir?

Mr. L. I say, you are a philosopher ; but I am sure you do not know what that means.

B. No, Sir ; no harm, I hope.

Mr. L. No, no ! (*laughing*). Well, my boy, you seem to want nothing at all, so I shall not give you money to make you want anything. But were you ever at school ?

B. No, Sir ; but daddy says I shall go after harvest.

Mr. L. You will want books then.

B. Yes ; the boys have all a spelling-book and a slate.

Mr. L. Well, then, I will give you one of each—tell your daddy so, and that it is because I thought you a very good, contented little boy. So now go to your sheep again.

B. I will, Sir. Thank you.

Mr. L. Good-bye, Peter.

B. Good-bye, Sir.

NEVER PUT OFF.

1. Whene'er a duty waits for thee,
With sober judgment view it,
And never idly wish it done ;
Begin *at once*, and do it.
2. And find not lions in the way,
Nor faint if thorns bestrew it ;
But bravely try, and strength will come,
For God will help thee to it.

Be not weary in well doing.

MORNING HYMN.

morn-ing
hymn

glo-ri-ous
cham-ber

busi-ness
be-times

heav-en-ly
com-plain

1. God makes the glorious sun to know
His proper hour to rise ;
And to give light to all below,
Doth send him round the skies.
2. When from the chamber of the East
His morning race begins,
He never tires, nor stops to rest,
But round the world he shines.
3. So like the sun could I fulfil
The business of the day,
Begin my work betimes, and still
Keep on my heavenly way.
4. Give me, O Lord, thy early grace ;
Nor let my soul complain,
That the young morning of my days
Has all been spent in vain.

PROVERBS.

tongue

need-y

com-pa-ny

num-ber

1. Better to slip with the foot than with the tongue.
2. He is wise who speaks little.
3. As is the tree, such is the fruit.
4. A young man idle, an old man needy.
5. Do what you ought, come what may.
6. Keep good company, and be one of the number.
7. Harm watch, harm catch.
8. Cut your coat according to your cloth.

THE RAT AND ITS BURDEN.

nox-i-ous	di-mi-nish	captain	af-fect-ed
nu-mer-ous	mis-chief-ous	sul-phur	ten-der-ness
nec-es-sa-ry	op-por-tu-ni-ty	en-deav-our-ing	hab-i-ta-tion

1. Even from despised and noxious animals we may learn a lesson of regard for our parents.

2. In houses and ships, rats sometimes become so numerous as to do much mischief. It then becomes necessary to lay traps to catch them, or in some other way to diminish their number.

3. Once, in a vessel sailing from New York to Lisbon, the rats were found to increase very fast, and to be very mischievous. They ate so much, and destroyed so much, that the sailors grew quite angry with them, and resolved, on the first opportunity, to get rid of them. Accordingly, when the vessel was safe in Lisbon harbour, the captain ordered sulphur to be kindled in the hold. The rats, unable to endure the fumes, left their holes, and, in endeavouring to escape, were killed in great numbers by the sailors. At length, one appeared on the deck, bearing on its back another rat, which was quite gray with age, and also blind. The men, supposing the old rat to be the father of the young one, were affected by the sight; they could not think of killing an animal which showed so much filial tenderness; it was allowed to pass in safety, and to carry its aged parent to some other habitation.

THE FIELD OF THE PIOUS.

vol-ca-nic	un-u-su-al-ly	neigh-bour-ing	scorch-ed
vi o-lence	cin-ders	pre-served	mir-a-cle
e-rup-tion	in-hab-i-tants	ad-mi-ra-tion	con-se-quence

1. A volcanic mountain is one which has a hollow at the top, through which smoke, flames, stones, and hot melted matter are sometimes thrown with great violence. Etna, in Sicily, is the principal mountain of this kind in Europe. Many hundreds of years ago, an eruption of an unusually violent kind took place in this mountain. Burning matter poured down its sides in various directions, destroying whole villages, and the air was thickened with falling cinders and ashes.

2. The inhabitants of the neighbouring country fled for their lives, carrying with them the most valuable of their goods. Amongst these people, so careful of their wealth, were two young men named Anapias and Amphinomus, who bore a very different kind of burden on their backs. They carried only their aged parents, who by no other means could have been preserved.

3. The conduct of these youths excited great admiration. It chanced that they took a way which the burning matter did not touch, and which remained afterwards verdant, while all around was scorched and barren. The people believed that this tract had been preserved by a miracle, in consequence of the goodness of the youths; and it was ever after called "The Field of the Pious."

EVENING PRAYER.

pre-serve rev-er-ence in-no-cent e-ter-nal

Ere on my bed my limbs I lay,
 God grant me grace my prayers to say ,
 O God ! preserve my mother dear
 In strength and health for many a year ;
 And O ! preserve my father too,
 And may I pay him reverence due ;
 And may I my best thoughts employ
 To be my parents' hope and joy ;
 And O ! preserve my brothers both
 From evil doings and from sloth ;
 And may we always love each other,
 Our friends, our father, and our mother
 And still, O Lord ! to me impart
 An innocent and grateful heart,
 That after my great sleep I may
 Awake to thy eternal day !

MERCURY AND THE WOODMAN.

im-me-di-ate-ly de-light-ed de-ter-mined ea-ger-ly
bit-ter-ly re-cov-er-ed re-pair-ing im-pu-dence
com-pas-sion pres-ent in-ten-tion-al-ly hon-es-ty

1. A Woodman was felling a tree on the bank of a river, and by chance let slip his axe into the water, when it immediately sunk to the bottom. Being thereupon in great distress, he sat down by the side of the stream and lamented his loss bitterly.

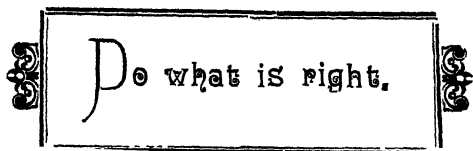
2 But Mercury, whose river it was, taking compassion on him, appeared at the instant before him ; and hearing the cause of his sorrow, dived to the bottom of the river, and bringing up a golden axe, asked the Woodman if that were his. Upon the man's denying it, Mercury dived a

second time, and brought up one of silver. Again the man denied that it was his. So diving a third time, he produced the very axe which the man had lost. "That is mine!" said the Woodman, delighted to have recovered his own; and so pleased was Mercury with the fellow's truth and honesty, that he at once made him a present of the other two.

3. The man goes to his companions, and giving them an account of what had happened to him, one of them determined to try whether he might not have the like good fortune. So repairing to the same place, as if for the purpose of cutting wood, let his axe slip intentionally into the river, and then sat down on the bank, and made a great show of weeping.

4 Mercury appeared as before, and hearing from him that his tears were caused by the loss of his axe, dived once more into the stream; and bringing up a golden axe, asked him if that was the axe he had lost. "Aye, surely," said the man, eagerly; and he was about to grasp the treasure, when Mercury, to punish his impudence and lying, not only refused to give him that, but would not so much as restore him his own axe again.

5. Honesty is the best policy.



THE JOLLY BEGGAR.

beg-gar
wood-en

cra-dle
oat-meal

crutches
praised

Prov-i-dence
oc-cu-pa-tions

1. There was a jolly beggar,
He had a wooden leg,
Lame from his cradle,
And forced to go to beg.
2. A bag for his oatmeal,
Another for his salt,
And a long pair of crutches,
To show that he can halt.
3. A bag for his wheat,
Another for his rye,
And a little bottle by his side,
To drink when he is dry.
4. Seven years I begg'd
For my old master Wilde ;
He taught me how to beg,
When I was but a child. .
5. I begg'd for my master,
And got him store of pelf,
But goodness now be praised,
I'm begging for myself.
6. In a hollow tree
I live, and pay no rent,
Providence provides for me,
And I am well content.
7. Of all the occupations,
A beggar's is the best,
For whenever he is weary,
He can lay him down to rest.

8. I fear no plots against me,
 I live in open cell :
 Then who would be a king, lads,
 When the beggar lives so well ?
 —Old Song.

DIAMONDS AND TOADS.—1.

di-a-monds	rins-ing	dis-guise	luck-y
foun-tain	clear-est	drop-ping	ill-bred

1. Once upon a time there was a lady who had two daughters, named Fanny and Lucy. They lived in a pretty little house just at the edge of a large wood.

2. Fanny, the elder, was proud and selfish ; Lucy was gentle and kind, and one of the most lovely girls that ever was seen.

3. As people are sure to love their own likeness, this mother was very fond of Fanny, and at the same time hated Lucy. She made Lucy eat in the kitchen, and be always hard at work.

4. Among other things, this poor child was obliged to go twice a day to a fountain above a mile and a half from the house, and bring home a big jug full of water.

5. One day, as she was at the fountain, there came to her a poor woman, who begged of her to let her drink.

6. " Oh ! ay, with all my heart, good dame," said this pretty little girl ; and rinsing out the jug, she took up some water from the clearest part of the fountain.

7. " Here it is," said she, holding up the jug all the while, that the old woman might drink the easier.

8. The old woman who had asked for a drink was a Fairy in disguise. She wanted to see what sort of girl Lucy was.

9. Having drunk, the good woman said to her: "Since you are so very pretty, my dear, so good and so kind, that I cannot help giving you a gift. I give you for gift," said the Fairy, "that, at every word you speak, there shall come out of your mouth either a rose or a diamond."

10. When Lucy got home, her mother was cross with her, for staying so long at the fountain.

11. "I beg your pardon, mamma," said the poor girl, for not being at home sooner;" and as she spoke these words, there fell from her lips two roses, two pearls, and two large diamonds!

12. "What do I see?" cried the mother. "Why, dear me, when she talks she drops pearls and diamonds from her mouth! How happens this, my child?" This was the first time she had ever called her "my child."

13. The poor girl told her mother all that had taken place at the fountain; and all the while she was speaking, pearls and diamonds were dropping from her mouth.

14. "Upon my word," cried the mother, "this is very lucky indeed. I must send my darling at once to the fountain."

15. "Fanny! Fanny! look! do you see what falls from the mouth of your sister when she speaks?"

16. "Should you not like to have the same gift? Well, you have nothing else to do, but go and

draw water out of the fountain, and when a poor woman asks you to let her drink, grant her wish very kindly."

17. "It would be a very fine sight, indeed," said this ill-bred girl, "to see me go draw water. Do you think that I will go?"

18. "But I say you must go, and this very minute, too," answered the mother. So away she went, but grumbling all the way, taking with her the best silver jug in the house.

DIAMONDS AND TOADS.—II.

prin-cess
sau-cy

pur-pose
la-dy-ship

man-ner-ly
pert

sob-bing
good-ness

1. She was no sooner at the fountain, than she saw coming out of the wood, a lady wearing a most lovely dress, who came up to her and asked for a drink.

2. This was, you must know, the very Fairy who made the rich gift to Lucy. She had now taken the air and dress of a princess, to see how Fanny would treat her.

3. "Do you think that I have come here to draw water for you?" said the proud saucy girl. "Oh yes; the best silver jug in the house was brought here on purpose for your ladyship, I suppose! However, you may drink out of it, if you like."

4. "You are not over and above mannerly," said the Fairy, without getting angry.

5. "Well, then, since you have such bad manners, and are so unkind, I give you for a gift,

that at every word you speak, there shall come out of your mouth, either a toad or a snake."

6. So soon as her mother saw her coming home, she called out, "Well, my girl?" "Well, mother," answered the pert girl. And as she spoke, two toads and two snakes dropped from her mouth!

7. "Oh, dear," cried the mother, "What do I see? It is your sister who is the cause of all this; but she shall pay for it." She then ran to look for Lucy, that she might beat her.

8. The poor child ran off as fast as she could, and soon reached a forest near by.

9. The king's son, who had been hunting, happened to meet her, and asked her what she was doing all alone in the forest

10. "Alas, Sir!" said she, sobbing as if her heart would break, "my mamma has turned me out of doors."

11. The king's son, who saw pearls and diamonds come out of her mouth, asked her to tell him the cause of such a wonder

12. So the good girl told him all that had taken place at the fountain.

13. The prince was so charmed with her beauty and goodness, that he asked her to become his wife. So he led her to the palace of the king, his father, and there they were married.

14. As for her sister, she made herself so much hated, that her own mother turned her off. She walked about from place to place a good while, without finding any body to take her in, and then lay down in a corner of the wood, and there died.

THE ROSE.

beau-ti-ful be-gin-ning per-fume pre-serve

1. How fair is the rose ! what a beautiful flower !
 The glory of April and May ;
 But the leaves are beginning to fade in an hour,
 And they wither and die in a day.
2. Yet the rose has one powerful virtue to boast,
 Above all the flowers of the field ;
 When its leaves are all dead, and its fine colours lost,
 Still how sweet a perfume it will yield.
3. So frail is the youth and the beauty of men,
 Though they bloom, and look gay like a rose ;
 For all our fond care to preserve them is vain—
 Time kills them as fast as he goes.
4. Then I'll not be proud of my youth or my beauty,
 Since both of them wither and fade,
 But gain a good name by well doing my duty ;
 This will scent like a rose when I'm dead.

THE HONEST SHOP-BOY.

gen-tle-man	dis-cov-er-ed	con-fi-dence	vol-un-ta-rily
mer-chant	im-me-di-ate-ly	has-ten-ed	bar-gain
pro-ceed-ed	re-posed	de-fi-cien-cies	ex-ist-ence

1. A gentleman from the country placed his son with a dry-goods merchant in New York. For a time all went on well. At length a lady came into the store to purchase a silk dress, and the young man waited upon her. The price demanded was agreed to, and he proceeded to fold the dress. He discovered, before he had finished, a flaw in the silk, and pointing it out to the lady, said : "Madam, I deem it my duty to tell you that there is a blemish in the silk." Of course she did not take it.

2. The merchant overheard the remark, and immediately wrote to the father of the young man to come and take him home; "for," said he, "*he will never make a merchant.*"

3. The father, who had ever reposed confidence in his son, was much grieved, and hastened to the city to be informed of his deficiencies. "Why will he not make a merchant?" asked he.

4. "Because he has no tact," was the answer. "Only a day or two ago, he told a lady voluntarily, who was buying silk of him, that the goods were damaged, and I lost the bargain. Purchasers must look out for themselves. If they cannot discover flaws, it would be foolishness in me to tell them of their existence."

5. "And is that all his fault?" asked the parent.

6. "Yes," answered the merchant; "he is very well in other respects."

7. "Then I love my son better than ever, and I thank you for telling me of the matter; I would not leave him another day in your store for the world."

PROVERBS.

con-tent

em-ploy-ed

dan-ger

a-gree-a-ble

1. Better to do well than to say well.
2. He has enough who is content.
3. He is idle who might be better employed.
4. Out of debt, out of danger.
5. Make yourself agreeable to all.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOUR ?

neigh-bour	sooth-ing	or-phan	ran-som
ach-ing	suc-cour	fet-ter-ed	re-deem

1. Thy neighbour ? It is he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless ;
Whose aching heart, or burning brow,
Thy soothing hand may press.
2. Thy neighbour ? 'Tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with want is dim,
Whom hunger sends from door to door ;—
Go thou and succour him.
3. Thy neighbour ? 'Tis that weary man,
Whose years are at their brim,
Bent low with sickness, cares, and pain ;—
Go thou and comfort him.
4. Thy neighbour ? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem ;
Widow and orphan, helpless left ;—
Go thou and shelter them.
5. Thy neighbour ? Yonder toiling slave,
Fettered in thought and limb,
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave ;—
Go thou and ransom him.
6. Oh, pass not, pass not heedless by :
Perhaps thou canst redeem
The breaking heart from misery,—
Oh, share thy lot with him.

Dare to be true ; nothing can need a lie.

THE MILLER, HIS SON, AND THEIR ASS.

trudg-ing

pro-ceed-ed

sit-u-a-tion

de-bate

en-deav-our-ed

tum-bling

scape-grace

en-ter-tain-ing

con-vinced

1. A Miller and his Son were driving their Ass to a neighbouring fair to sell him. They had not gone far when they met with a troop of girls returning from the town, talking and laughing. "Look there!" cried one of them; "did you ever see such fools, to be trudging along the road on foot, when they might be riding!" The old Man, hearing this, quietly bade his Son get on the Ass, and walked along merrily by the side of him.


2. Presently they came up to a group of old men in earnest debate. "There!" said one of them, "it proves what I was a-saying. What respect is shown to old age in these days? Do you see that idle young rogue riding, while his old father has to walk?—Get down, you scape-grace! and let the old man rest his weary limbs." Upon this the Father made his Son dismount, and got up himself.

3. In this manner they had not proceeded far when they met a company of women and children. "Why, you lazy old fellow!" cried several tongues at once, "how can you ride upon the beast, while that poor little lad there can hardly keep pace by the side of you." The good natured Miller stood corrected, and immediately took up his Son behind him.

4. They had now almost reached the town. "Pray, honest friend," said a townsman, "is that Ass your own?" "Yes," says the old Man. "O! One would not have thought so," said the other, "by the way you load him. Why, you two fellows are better able to carry the poor beast than he you!" Anything to please you," said the old Man; "we can but try." So, alighting with his Son, they tied the Ass's legs together, and by the help of a pole endeavoured to carry him on their shoulders over a bridge that led to the town.

5. This was so entertaining a sight that the people ran out in crowds to laugh at it; till the Ass, not liking the noise nor his situation, kicked asunder the cords that bound him, and, tumbling off the pole, fell into the river. Upon this the old Man, vexed and ashamed, made the best of his way home again—convinced that by endeavouring to please everybody he had pleased nobody and lost his Ass into the bargain.

KINDNESS.

1.  Little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Has often healed the heart that's broken,
And made a friend sincere.
2. Then deem it not an idle thing,
A pleasant word to speak;
The face you were—the thought you bring—
A heart may heal or break.—*Whittier.*

EVIL COMPANY.

com-pa-ny	wan-ton	de-file	scoff-ers
de-light	of-fend	lan-guage	in-fects

1. Why should I join with those in play
In whom I've no delight ;
Who curse and swear, but never pray ;
Who call ill names, and fight ?
2. I hate to hear a wanton song,
Their words offend mine ears ;
I should not dare defile my tongue
With language such as theirs.
3. Away from fools I'll turn my eyes,
Nor with the scoffers go ;
I would be walking with the wise,
That wiser I may grow.
4. From one rude boy that loves to mock,
They learn the wicked jest ;
One sickly sheep infects the flock,
And poisons all the rest.

THE THIEF AND HIS MOTHER.

school-fel-lows	ex-e-cu-tion	up-braid-ing	flog-ging
chas-tis-ing	per-ceive-ing	un-nat-u-ral	wick-ed-ness
en-cour-aged	lus-ti-ly	im-pi-e-ty	un-time-ly

1. A school-boy once stole a book from one of his school-fellows and brought it home to his mother. Instead of chastising him, she rather encouraged him in the deed.

2. In course of time the boy, now grown into a man, began to steal things of greater value, till at

length, being caught in the very act, he was bound and led to execution.

3. Perceiving his mother following among the crowd, wailing and beating her breast, he begged the officers to be allowed to speak one word in her ear. When she quickly drew near and applied her ear to her son's mouth, he seized the lobe of it tightly between his teeth and bit it off.

4. Upon this she cried out lustily, and the crowd joined her in upbraiding her unnatural son, as if his former evil ways had not been enough, but that his last act must be a deed of impiety against his mother. But he replied: "It is she who is the cause of my ruin; for if when I stole my school-fellow's book and brought it to her, she had given me a sound flogging, I should never have so grown in wickedness as to come to this untimely end."

5. Nip evil in the bud. Spare the rod and spoil the child.

THE WISH.

lan-guish Prov-i-dence sweet-ly swift-ly

I sigh not for beauty nor languish for wealth;
But grant me, kind Providence, virtue and health:
Then, richer than kings and more happy than they,
My days shall pass sweetly and swiftly away.

Put your pennies in the Savings Bank.

ON EARLY RISING.

length-en	ra-di-ant	per-fume	height-en
slum-ber	spright-ly	del-i-cate	lus-tre
cu-ri-ous	pro-claim	vig-our	cheer-ful-ness

How foolish they who lengthen night,
 And slumber in the morning light !
 How sweet at early morning's rise
 To view the glories of the skies,
 And mark, with curious eye, the sun
 Prepare his radiant course to run !
 Its fairest form then nature wears,
 And clad in brightest green appears ;
 The sprightly lark, with artless lay,
 Proclaims the dawning of the day. 10
 How sweet to breathe the gale's perfume,
 And feast the eyes with nature's bloom !
 Along the dewy lawn to rove,
 And hear the music of the grove !
 Nor you, ye delicate and fair, 15
 Neglect to taste the morning air ;
 This will your nerves with vigour brace,
 Improve and heighten every grace ;
 Add to your breath a rich perfume,
 And to your cheeks a fairer bloom ; 20
 With lustre teach your eyes to glow,
 And health and cheerfulness bestow.

Speak pure Words.

THE CHOICE OF TRADES.

sheaves	an-vil	chim-neys	nee-dle
pitch	brick-lay-er	Ba-bel	stitches
car-pen-ter	trow-el	shoe-mak-er	pic-tures

FIRST BOY.

When I'm a man,
 I'll be a farmer, if I can.
 I'll plough the ground, and the seed I'll sow;
 I'll reap the grain, and the grass I'll mow;
 I'll bind the sheaves, and I'll rake the hay,
 And pitch it up in the mow away,—
 When I'm a man.

SECOND BOY.

When I'm a man,
 I'll be a carpenter, if I can.
 I'll plane like this, and I'll hammer so;
 And this is the way my saw shall go;
 I'll make bird-houses and boxes, and boats,
 And a ship that shall race every vessel that floats,—
 When I'm a man.

THIRD BOY.

When I'm a man,
 I'll be a blacksmith, if I can.
 Clang, clang, clang! shall my anvil ring;
 And this is the way the blows I'll swing;
 I'll shoe your horse, sir, neat and tight;
 And trot down the lane to see if it's right,—
 When I'm a man.

FOURTH BOY.

When I'm a man,
I'll be a bricklayer, if I can.
I'll lay a brick this way, and lay one that ;
Then take my trowel and smooth them flat ;
Great chimneys I'll make,—I think I'll be able
To build one as high as the Tower of Babel,—
When I'm a man.

FIFTH BOY.

When I'm a man,
I'll be a shoemaker, if I can.
I'll sit on a bench with my last held so,
And in and out shall my needle go ;
I'll sew so strong that my work shall wear
Till nothing is left but my stitches there,—
When I'm a man.

SIXTH BOY.

When I'm a man,
I'll be a printer, if I can.
I'll make pretty books with pictures all through
And papers I'll print, and send them to you ;
I'll have the first reading,—oh, won't it be fun
To read all the stories before they are done ?—
When I'm a man.

TOGETHER.

When we are men,
We hope to do great things ; and then,
Whatever we do, this thing we'll say :
“ We'll do our work in the very best way.”
And you shall see, if you know us then,
We'll be good and honest and useful men
When we are men.

THE PASS OF THERMOPYLÆ.—I.

de-ter-mined
in-de-pend-ent
mus-ter-ed

her-alds
o-be-di-ence
sub-jec-tion

sur-ren-der-ing
mes-sage
jour-neys

1. Once upon a time there lived a mighty king whose name was Xerxes, and he reigned over Persia. Though he was king of the Persians, and reigned over almost all the nations of the East, yet he was not satisfied with this; nothing but the whole world could satisfy him. So, learning that a little nation lived not far from him, on the other side of the Ægean sea, and had not yet submitted to him, the king determined to conquer it. This nation, which consisted of several independent cities—Athens, Sparta, Thebes, and many others—was called altogether by the name of “Greeks.” All the Greeks together, when they mustered all their fighting men, did not amount to a hundred thousand, while Xerxes was obeyed by more than a million of soldiers. Besides, the Greeks were often divided against themselves, one city fighting against another, so that they seemed to have no chance against the Great King—for this was the name by which the King of Persia was known.

2. Xerxes did not believe for a moment that the Greeks, few and divided as they were, would resist him. So before he collected an army, he determined to try peaceable means. Accordingly he sent heralds to all the principal cities in Greece, and bade them demand from each city “earth and water.” What made him ask for that? Why, you must know this was the Persian way of demand-

ing obedience and subjection ; for among them, giving earth was the sign of surrendering their land to the Great King, and giving water meant that they surrendered their sea and navy to him. The heralds, therefore, with this message from Xerxes, went forth on their several journeys.

3. When the heralds had arrived at the cities of Greece, and delivered their message, they were received differently in different places. Some cities gave earth and water, because they were afraid of the Great King ; others, because they were jealous of their neighbours, and hoped the Great King would help them and destroy their enemies. But the men of Athens and of Sparta would give neither earth nor water. Indeed the Athenians were so angry at the message, that they threw one of the heralds into a pit, and bade him take his earth thence ; another they threw into a well, telling him that he could find water there.

THE PASS OF THERMOPYLÆ.—II.

prom-on-to-ry	stretch-ing	laugh-ter	pha-lanx
pen-e-trated	ter-ri-fied	ev-i-dent	trait-tor
un-di-min-ish-ed	per-suade	im-pres-sion	bat-tal-ion

1. Xerxes, when he heard how his heralds had been treated, and how the men of Athens and Sparta had refused earth and water, determined at once to levy an army and to conquer Greece. Never before was so vast a host collected. They drank whole rivers dry. The Hellespont, across which they had to pass into Greece, was bridged with boats ; a promontory (its name

was Mount Athos) was cut through to give a passage to their fleet. And now this monstrous army, amounting to a million at least, had penetrated Greece, and was marching southward. Still no one ventured to oppose them, and in a few days the hosts of Xerxes, with undiminished numbers, had reached a pass called Thermopylæ.

2. "What is a pass?" perhaps you ask. A narrow path with steep mountains on both sides is called a pass. In this case there were mountains on one side, and, on the other side, was a marshy place stretching down to the sea, so that there was only room for a cart or two to pass. In such a place, to resist a host was an easy matter for a few brave men. But just then, the Greeks were terrified. To remain at Thermopylæ seemed to them certain death; so they determined to retreat. Then Leonidas, who was king of the Spartans, when he found that he could not persuade the other Greeks to remain, determined to remain by himself with a few brave Spartans, to resist Xerxes, and to gain time for his countrymen. With him remained about three hundred men, and the rest departed.

3. When Xerxes, after arriving at Thermopylæ, saw the handful of Spartans prepared to resist him, he laughed at them, and bade his soldiers bring them to him in chains. But the Persian soldiers, on advancing to the charge, found that their master was mistaken in his laughter. Charge after charge was made by the Persians, but to no purpose. The Persians were slain in hundreds, but the Greeks were neither taken nor

driven back. That the Persians were no match for the Greeks was made evident even to the proud King Xerxes ; and, when the sun set, he retired to his tent in great sorrow.

4. Next day the Persians attacked the Greeks again, but to no purpose. Not the slightest impression did they make on the little Greek phalanx. Their gold and silver armour was no match for the steel spears of the brave Greeks. Besides, the Greeks were fighting for their country, while the Persians did not want to fight, and were driven to the battle with the lash. So the sun set again, and Xerxes found that he was again defeated. But, that night, while the king was angrily thinking that he should have to retreat, a traitor came to his tent and offered to show him a path over the mountains, by which the Persians might come down behind the Greeks, and thus attack them in the rear as well as in front. At once, a Persian battalion set out under the guidance of the traitor, and by sunrise next morning, the Persians, with two vast hosts, had shut in the little band of Greeks between the sea, the mountains and their enemies.

THE PASS OF THERMOPYLÆ.—III.

hon-our-a-bly o-ver turn-ed show-er slings

1. Leonidas saw at once that he and his men had no chance of escape. But instead of lamenting, he seemed delighted at the thought of dying honourably. He told his men to clean their armour and weapons, and to prepare themselves as if for a feast. Then, when the sun was sinking

“Take your suppers,” said he, “and remember that you will take your breakfast elsewhere.” But in that little band there was not one man that feared to die; for a soldier’s death was counted an honourable, and not a terrible thing among the Greeks.

2. When night came, out marched the Greeks against the army of Xerxes. Wherever they went, they carried death and terror with them; they overturned the tent of Xerxes and slew his guards. The proud king was forced to flee for his life; and, if the night could have lasted for a night and a day, perhaps they might have destroyed the whole of that vast host. But, when day began to dawn, the enemy discovered the small number of the Greeks, and took courage. The Greeks were weary with slaying their thousands, the Persians were fresh; the Greeks were three hundred men, the Persians were more than three hundred thousand. So the Persians gathered round the Greeks, attacking them with slings and darts and spears, because they did not dare to attack them in close fight. When the Greeks charged, the Persians fled from them; when the Greeks retired, the Persians approached them. First one and then another of the Greeks fell beneath the shower of darts, others were wounded and could scarcely stand; but none would surrender. Before sunset, every Greek was slain, and the Persian army had gained the victory. But, from that day to the present (day), all men have honoured the names of Leonidas and his brave Greeks, who have left for us and

for all men an example teaching us not to be afraid of dying honourably.

THE SHEPHERD AND THE PHILOSOPHER.

ex-pe-ri-ence	sur-vey-ed	con-stan-cy	ab-hor-rence
am-bi-tion	dis-guise	fe-lo-ni-ous	cal-um-ny
ex-plored	dis-cern-ing	ra-pa-cious	con-tem-pla-tion

1. Remote from cities lived a Swain,
 Unvex'd with all the cares of gain ;
 His head was silver'd o'er with age,
 And long experience made him sage ;
 In summer's heat and winter's cold, 5
 He fed his flock and penn'd the fold .
 His hours in cheerful labour flew,
 Nor envy nor ambition knew :
 His wisdom and his honest fame
 Through all the country raised his name. 10

2. A deep Philosopher (whose rules
 Of moral life were drawn from schools)
 The Shepherd's homely cottage sought,
 And thus explored his reach of thought .
 " Whence is thy learning ? Hath thy toil 15
 O'er books consumed the midnight oil ?
 Has thou old Greece and Rome survey'd,
 And the vast sense of Plato weigh'd ?
 Hath Socrates thy soul refined,
 And hast thou fathom'd Tully's mind ? 20
 Or, like the wise Ulysses, thrown,
 By various fates, on realms unknown,
 Hast thou through many cities stray'd,
 Their customs, laws, and manners weigh'd ? "

3. The Shepherd modestly replied,— 25
 " I ne'er the paths of learning tried ;
 Nor have I roam'd in foreign parts
 . To read mankind, their laws and arts ;—

For man is practised in disguise,
 He cheats the most discerning eyes :
 Who by that search shall wiser grow,
 When we ourselves can never know ?
 The little knowledge I have gain'd,
 Was all from simple Nature drain'd ;
 Hence my life's maxims took their rise,
 Hence grew my settled hate to vice.
 The daily labours of the bee
 Awake my soul to industry.
 Who can observe the careful ant
 And not provide for future want ?
 My dog (the trustiest of his kind)
 With gratitude inflames my mind :
 I mark his true, his faithful way,
 And in my service copy Tray.
 In constancy and nuptial love,
 I learn my duty from the dove.
 The hen, who from the chilly air,
 With pious wing, protects her care,
 And every fowl that flies at large
 Instructs me in a parent's charge.

4. " From Nature, too, I take my rule,
 To shun contempt and ridicule.
 I never, with important air,
 In conversation, overbear.
 Can grave and formal pass for wise,
 When men the solemn owl despise ?
 My tongue within my lips I rein,
 For who talks much, must talk in vain.
 We from the wordy torrent fly ;
 Who listens to the chatt'ring pie ?
 Nor would I, with felonious flight,
 By stealth invade my neighbour's right.
 Rapacious animals we hate :
 Kites, hawks, and wolves, deserve their fate,
 Do not we just abhorrence find
 Against the toad and serpent kind ?

- But Envy, Calumny, and Spite,
 Bear stronger venom in their bite,
 Thus every object of creation,
 Can furnish hints to contemplation, 70
 And from the most minute and mean,
 A virtuous mind can morals glean."
5. "Thy fame is just," the Sage replies,
 "Thy virtue proves thee truly wise.
 Pride often guides the author's pen ; 75
 Books as affected are as men :
 But he who studies Nature's laws,
 From certain truth his maxims draws ;
 And those, without our schools, suffice
 To make men moral, good, and wise." 80

THE ELEPHANT.

awk-ward
 clum-sy

e-nor-mous
 re-mark-a-ble

do-cil-i-ty
 sa-gac-i-ty

dis-po-si-tion
 do-mes-tic

1. The home of the Elephant is in the deep shady forest. He is the largest of all land animals, and is found both in Asia and in Africa.

2 His whole form is awkward. His head is large, his eyes are extremely small, his ears very large and hanging, and his legs clumsy. He has a long trunk, and two enormous tusks, and no teeth in the lower jaw.

3. Through his trunk the animal smells and breathes ; with it he also draws up water ; conveys his food to his mouth, and crops off the leaves and smaller branches of trees with great ease. The lower end of the trunk is furnished

with a finger-like member by means of which the animal can pick up small objects from the ground, untie knots, unloose buckles push back bolts, and perform various tricks.

4. His food consists of the leaves and roots of trees, vegetables, rice, and other grain. When born, he is about the size of a large dog.

5. The Elephant is very strong and remarkable for docility and sagacity. In disposition he is mild and gentle. When tamed, he becomes the most gentle and obedient of all domestic animals, and performs a great deal of work.

ELEPHANT STORIES.

Eng-lish-man
mur-mur-ing
ca-ress-es

vin-di-cate
brand-ed
con-vict-ed

con-demn-ed
re-mon-strances
dis-suade

sal-u-ta-tion
rec-og-nised
sin-gu-lar

1. An Englishman, who travelled a great deal in India, says: "I performed many long journeys upon an elephant; and whenever I wished to make a sketch, the docile creature would stand perfectly still till my drawing was finished

2. "If at any time I wished ripe mango fruit which was growing out of my reach, he would select the most fruitful branch, break it off, and offer it to me with his trunk.

3. "Sometimes I gave him some of the fruit for himself, and he would thank me by raising his trunk three times over his head, making gentle murmuring noise as he did so.

4. "When branches of trees came in my way, he broke them off at once, twisting his trunk round them; but he often broke off a leafy bough for himself, and used it as a fan to keep off the flies, waving it to and fro with his trunk. When I was at breakfast in the morning, he always came to the tent door to be cheered by my praise and caresses, and to receive fruit and sugar-candy."

5. A female elephant, belonging to a gentleman in Calcutta, while being removed to another district, broke loose from her keeper, and was lost in the woods. The unhappy keeper tried every means to vindicate himself; but his master, angry at the loss of so valuable an animal, refused to listen to any of his excuses, branded him with dishonesty, and charged him with having sold the elephant. The unfortunate keeper was tried for the theft, and being convicted, was condemned to work on the roads for life.

6. About twelve years afterwards the man was sent into the country with a party to assist in catching wild elephants. They at last came upon a herd, amongst which the man fancied he saw the elephant for the loss of which he had been condemned. He resolved to approach the creature, nor could the strongest remonstrances of the party dissuade him from the attempt. As he advanced towards the animal, he called her by name, when she immediately recognised his voice; she waved her trunk in the air as a token

of salutation, and kneeling down, allowed him to mount her neck. She afterwards assisted in taking other elephants, and decoyed into the trap three young ones, to which she had given birth since her escape. The keeper returned to his master with the elephant; and the singular circumstances attending her recovery being told, he regained his character; and as a reward for his unmerited sufferings, had a pension settled on him for life.

THE LION, THE TIGER, AND THE TRAVELLER.

pros-trate	shag-gy	match-less	am-bi-tious
ty-rant	gen-er-ous	car-cases	clem-en-cy

1. A Tiger, roaming for his prey,
 Sprung on a Traveller in the way;
 The prostrate game a Lion spies,
 And on the greedy tyrant flies:
 With mingled roar resounds the wood, 5
 Their teeth, their claws, distil with blood;
 Till, vanquish'd by the Lion's strength,
 The spotted foe extends his length.
 The Man besought the shaggy lord,
 And on his knees for life implored: 10
 His life the generous hero gave.
 Together walking to his cave,
 The Lion thus bespoke his guest:

2. "What hardy beast shall dare contest
 My matchless strength? you saw the fight, 15
 And must attest my power and right.
 Forced to forego their native home,
 My starving slaves at distance roam.

Within these woods I reign alone ;
 The boundless forest is my own. 20
 Bears, wolves, and all the savage brood
 Have dyed the regal den with blood.
 These carcases on either hand,
 Those bones that whiten all the land,
 My former deeds and triumphs tell, 25
 Beneath these jaws what numbers fell."

3. " True," says the man, " the strength I saw
 Might well the brutal nation awe :
 But shall a monarch, brave, like you,
 Place glory in so false a view ? 30
 Robbers invade their neighbour's right :
 Be loved : let justice bound your might.
 Mean are ambitious heroes' boasts
 Of wasted lands, and slaughter'd hosts ;
 Pirates their power by murders gain ; 35
 Wise kings by love and mercy reign.
 To me your clemency hath shown
 The virtue worthy of a throne.
 Heav'n gives you power above the rest,
 Like Heav'n, to succour the distress." 40
4. " The case is plain," the Monarch said,
 " False glory hath my youth misled ;
 For beasts of prey, a servile train,
 Have been the flatterers of my reign.
 You reason well. Yet tell me, friend, 45
 Did ever you in courts attend ?
 For all my fawning rogues agree
 That human heroes rule like me."

Love your enemies, bless them that curse you,
 do good to them that hate you, and pray
 for them that despitefully use you and per-
 secute you.

ALEXANDER AND THE ROBBER.

ex-ploits	ad-van-tage	gen-ius	cher-ish-ed
as-sas-sin	sov-er-eign	in-sa-tia-ble	dis-ci-pline
cap-tive	val-iant	in-di-vid-u-al	fe-ro-cious

Alexander. What! art thou the Thracian Robber, of whose exploits I have heard so much?

Robber. I am a Thracian and a soldier.

A. A soldier!—a thief, a plunderer, an assassin, the pest of the country! I could honour thy courage, but I must detest and punish thy crimes.

R. What have I done, of which you can complain?

A. Hast thou not set at defiance my authority, violated the public peace, and passed thy life in injuring the persons and properties of thy fellow subjects?

R. Alexander! I am your captive. I must hear what you please to say, and endure what you please to inflict. But my soul is unconquered; and if I reply at all to your reproaches, I will reply like a free man.

A. Speak freely. Far be it from me to take the advantage of my power to silence those with whom I deign to converse!

R. I must then answer your question by another. How have you passed your life?

A. Like a hero. Ask Fame, and she will tell you. Among the brave, I have been the bravest; among sovereigns, the noblest; among conquerors, the mightiest.

R. And does not Fame speak of me, too? Was there ever a bolder captain of a more valiant band?

Was there ever—but I scorn to boast. You yourself know that I have not been easily subdued.

A. Still what are you but a robber—a base dishonest robber.

R. And what is a conqueror? Have not you, too, gone about the earth like an evil genius, blasting the fair fruits of peace and industry; plundering, ravaging, killing, without law, without justice, merely to gratify an insatiable lust for dominion? All that I have done to a single district with a hundred followers, you have done to whole nations with a hundred thousand. If I have stripped individuals, you have ruined kings and princes. If I have burned a few hamlets, you have desolated the most flourishing kingdoms and cities of the earth. What is then the difference, but that as you were born a king, and I a private man, you have been able to become a mightier robber than I?

A. But if I have taken like a king, I have given like a king. If I have overturned empires, I have founded greater. I have cherished arts, commerce, and philosophy.

R. I, too, have freely given to the poor, what I took from the rich. I have established order and discipline among the most ferocious of mankind; and have stretched out my protecting arm over the oppressed. I know, indeed, little of the philosophy you talk of; but I believe neither you nor I shall ever repay to the world the mischief we have done it.

A. Leave me. Take off his chains, and use him well. (*Exit ROBBER.*) Are we then so much like ? Alexander, to a robber ! Let me reflect.

THE VOICE OF SPRING.

blos-som
hum-ming
wheel-ing

cat-kins
slen-der
wil-lows

prim-roses
clus-ter-ing
pur-ple

or-chard
mel-o-dies
grat-i-tude

1. I am coming, little maiden !
With the pleasant sunshine laden,
With the honey for the bee,
With the blossom for the tree,
With the flower and with the leaf :
Till I come, the time is brief.
2. I am coming, I am coming !
Hark ! the little bee is humming
See ! the lark is soaring high
In the bright and sunny sky ;
And the gnats are on the wing,
Wheeling round in airy ring.
3. See ! the yellow catkins cover
All the slender willows over ;
And on banks of mossy green
Star like primroses are seen ;
And, their clustering leaves below,
White and purple violets blow.
4. Hark ! the new-born lambs are bleating ;
And the cawing rooks are meeting
In the elms—a noisy crowd !
All the birds are singing loud ;
And the first white butterfly
In the sunshine dances by.
5. Look around thee—look around !
Flowers in all the fields abound ;
Every running stream is bright ;
All the orchard trees are white,
And each small and waving shoot
Promises sweet flowers and fruit.

6. Turn thine eyes to earth and heaven !
 God for thee the Spring has given ;
 Taught the birds their melodies,
 Clothed the earth, and cleared the skies,
 For thy pleasure or thy food :—
 Pour thy soul in gratitude !

DISCOVERY OF AMERICA BY COLUMBUS.

in-hab-it-ant	fa-vour-a-bly	steer-ed	mag-nif-i-cent-ly
in-for-ma-tion	e-quip-ped	a-larmed	nav-i-ga-tor
il-lus-tri-ous	pro-vi-sions	en-cour-age	con-trived

1. The first inhabitant of the Old World, who gave any information of what was called the New World, as it is now known, was Christopher Columbus. He may, therefore, fairly be called the discoverer of America.

2. This illustrious person was born at Genoa, in Italy, in 1442. As he grew up, he paid great attention to the study of geography. The idea entered his mind that there must be vast tracts of undiscovered country somewhere on the face of the wide ocean.

3. Columbus was poor, and had not the means of sailing in search of these unknown lands. He applied for assistance to the rulers of his native country, but they refused it. He next went to Portugal ; but there he met with no better success.

4. At last he came to the Court of Spain. Ferdinand and Isabella were then King and Queen of that country. The King, like almost everybody else, treated Columbus with neglect and scorn.

5. But the Queen thought so favourably of his project, that she sold her jewels to defray the

expenses of the voyage. Three small vessels were equipped with ninety men, and with provisions for one year. Columbus took the command, and sailed from Spain on the 3rd of August, 1492.

6. He first held his course southward, and touched at the Canary Islands. Thence he steered straight towards the west. After a few weeks, his men became alarmed; they feared that they should never again behold their native country, nor any land whatever, but should perish in the trackless sea.

7. Columbus did his utmost to encourage them. He promised to turn back if land were not discovered within three days. On the evening of the last day, he looked from the deck of his vessel, and beheld a light gleaming over the sea. He knew that this light must be on land. In the morning (of 12th October, 1492) an island was seen, to which Columbus gave the name of St. Salvador.

8. This is one of the Bahama Islands. The natives thronged to the shore, and gazed with wonder at the three ships. Perhaps they mistook them for living monsters, and thought that their white sails were wings.

9. Columbus clothed himself magnificently, and landed with a drawn sword in his hand. His first act was to kneel down and kiss the shore. He then erected a cross and declared the island to be the property of Queen Isabella. He next visited other islands, and returned to Spain, giving an account of the wonderful things he had seen. He

made a second, but it was not till his third voyage that he discovered the continent of America.

10. No sooner had Columbus proved that there really was a new world beyond the sea, than several other navigators made voyages thitherwards. Americus Vesputius, a native of Florence, went there, and contrived to have the whole continent called after his name.

TRY AGAIN.

per-se-vere

pre-vail

dis-grace

pa-tience

1. 'Tis a lesson you should heed,
Try, try, try again ;
If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try, try again.
Then your courage should appear ,
For if you will persevere,
You will conquer, never fear,
Try, try, try again.
2. Once or twice, though you may fail,
Try, try, try again ;
If at last you would prevail,
Try, try, try again.
If we strive, 'tis no disgrace,
Though we may not win the race ;
What should we do in that case ;
Try, try, try again.
3. If you find your task is hard,
Try, try, try again ;
Time will bring you your reward,
Try, try, try again.
All that other people do,
Why, with patience, should not you ?
Only keep this rule in view,
Try, try, try again.

TOM, THE BRICKLAYER'S SON.

brick-lay-er	un-for-tu-nate-ly	by-stand-ers	sur-geon
cir-cum-stances	de-test-a-ble	sprin-kled	dis-tract-ed
ob-ser-va-tion	in-dus-tri-ous	swoon	op-er-a-tion

1. Dr. Aiken of Manchester relates the following circumstances, as having fallen under his own observation:—

2. There was a journeyman bricklayer in this town—an able workman, but a very drunken fellow—who spent at the alehouse almost all he earned, and left his wife and children to shift for themselves as they best could. This is, unfortunately, a common case, and few kinds of wickedness are more detestable. The family might have starved but for the eldest son, whom, from a child, the father had brought up to help him in his work, and who was so industrious and attentive, that at the age of thirteen or fourteen, he was able to earn pretty good wages, every farthing of which that he could keep out of his father's hands he brought to his mother. And when his brutal father came home drunk, cursing and swearing, and in such ill-humour that his mother and the rest of the children durst not come near him for fear of a beating, this good lad, Tom, kept near him, to pacify him, and get him quietly to bed. His mother, therefore, justly looked upon Tom as the support of the family, and loved him dearly.

3. It chanced that one day Tom, in climbing up a high ladder with a load of mortar on his head, missed his hold, and fell down to the bottom on a heap of bricks and rubbish. The bystanders

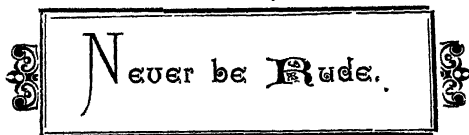
hastened to him, and found him all bloody, and with his thigh broken, and bent quite under him. They raised him up, and sprinkled water in his face to recover him from a swoon into which he had fallen. As soon as he could speak, looking round with a piteous gaze, "Oh," he cried, "what will become of my poor mother!"

4. He was carried home. I was present while the surgeon set his thigh. His mother was hanging over him half distracted. "Don't cry, mother!" said he, "I shall get well again in time." Not a word more or a groan escaped him while the operation lasted.

5. Tom was a ragged boy, who could not read or write—yet Tom has always stood on my list of heroes.

PROVERBS.

1. Friends are plenty when the purse is full.
2. First deserve and then desire.
3. He who grasps too much holds little.
4. He liveth long that liveth well.
5. He who swims in sin will sink in sorrow.
6. It is never too late to learn.



THE BETTER LAND.

ra-di-ant	feath-er-y	fra-grant	per-fume
re-gion	di a-mond	se-cret	pic-ture

1. " I hear thee speak of the Better Land,
 Thou call'st its children a happy band ;
 Mother, oh ! where is that radiant shore ?
 Shall we not seek it, and weep no more ?
 Is it where the flower of the orange blows,
 And the fire-flies glance through the myrtle boughs ?"
 " Not there, not there, my child !"

 2. " Is it where the feathery palm-trees rise,
 And the date grows ripe under sunny skies ?
 Or 'midst the green islands on glittering seas,
 Where fragrant forests perfume the breeze,
 And strange bright birds, on their starry wings,
 Bear the rich hues of all glorious things ?"
 " Not there, not there, my child !"

 3. " Is it far away in some region old,
 Where the rivers wander o'er sands of gold ,
 Where the burning rays of the ruby shine,
 And the diamond lights up the secret mine,
 And the pearl gleams forth from the coral strand ;
 Is it there, sweet mother, that Better Land ?"
 " Not there, not there, my child !"

 4. " Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy ;
 Ear hath not heard its deep songs of joy ,
 Dreams cannot picture a world so fair :
 Sorrow and death may not enter there ;
 Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom ;
 Far beyond the clouds and beyond the tomb—
 It is there, it is there, my child !"
-

WHY AN APPLE FALLS.

ex-traor-di-na-ry	med-i-ta-tion	tend-en-cy	mag-net
in-an-i-mate	at-trac-tion	pro-di-gious	An-tip-o-des
ac-knowl-edge	pro-por-tion-ed	grav-i-ta-tion	ex-pla-na-tion

"PAPA," said Lucy, "I have been reading to-day that Sir Isaac Newton was led to make some of his great discoveries by seeing an apple fall from a tree. What was there extraordinary in that?"

Papa. There was nothing extraordinary; but it happened to catch his attention, and set him thinking.

Lucy. And what did he think about?

P. He thought, "By what means was this apple brought to the ground?"

L. Why I could have told him that; because the stalk gave way, and there was nothing to support it.

P. And what then?

L. Why, then—it must fall, you know.

P. But why must it fall? that is the point.

L. Because it could not help it.

P. But why could it not help it?

L. I don't know—that is an odd question. Because there was nothing to keep it up.

P. Suppose there was not; does it follow that it must come to the ground?

L. Yes, surely!

P. Is an apple animate or inanimate?

L. Inanimate, to be sure.

P. And can inanimate things move of themselves?

L. No—I think not—but the apple falls because it is forced to fall.

P. Right ! Some force out of itself acts upon it, otherwise it would remain for ever where it was, however it might be loosened from the tree.

L. Would it ?

P. Undoubtedly ! for there are only two ways in which it could be moved ; firstly, by its own power of motion, or, secondly, the power of something else moving it. Now, the first power you acknowledge it has not ; the cause of its motion must therefore be the second. And what that is, was the subject of the philosopher's inquiry.

L. But everything falls to the ground as well as an apple, when there is nothing to keep it up.

P. True ; there must, therefore, be a universal cause of this tendency to fall.

L. And what is it ?

P. Why, if things above the earth cannot move themselves towards it, there must be some other cause of their descending to it ; and this must be that the earth draws or attracts them.

L. But the earth is no more animate than they are ; so how can it draw ?

P. Well objected ! This will bring us to the point. Sir Isaac Newton, after deep meditation, discovered that there was a law in nature called *attraction*, by virtue of which every particle of matter, that is, everything of which the world is composed, draws towards it every other particle of matter, with a force proportioned to its size and distance. Lay two marbles on the table. They have a tendency to come together, and if there were nothing else in the world, they would

come together ; but they are also attracted by the table, by the ground, and by everything besides in the room ; and these different attractions pull against each other. Now, the globe of the earth is a prodigious mass of matter, to which nothing near it can bear any comparison. It draws, therefore, with mighty force, everything within its reach, which is the cause why all bodies fall ; and this is called the *gravitation* of bodies, or what gives them weight. When I lift up anything, I act contrary to this force, for which reason the object I lift seems heavy to me, and the heavier, the more matter it contains ; since, with increase of matter the attraction of the earth for it increases also. Do you understand this ?

L. I think I do. It is like a loadstone drawing a needle.

P. Yes ; that is an attraction, but of a particular kind, only taking place between the magnet and iron. But gravitation, or the attraction of the earth, acts upon everything alike.

L. Then it is drawing you and me at this moment ?

P. It is.

L. But why do not we stick to the ground, then ?

P. Because, as we are alive, we have a power of self-motion, which can, to a certain degree, resist the attraction of the earth. But the reason you cannot jump a mile high as easily as a foot, is, that this attraction brings you down again after the force of your jump is spent

L. I think, then, I begin to understand what I have heard about people living on the other side of the world. I believe they are called Antipodes, who have their feet turned towards ours, and their heads in the air. I used to wonder how it could be that they did not fall off the earth; but I suppose the earth pulls them to it.

P. Very true. And whither should they fall? What have they over their heads?

L. I don't know—sky, I suppose.

P. They have. This earth is a vast ball, hung in the air, and continually spinning round; and that is the cause why the sun and stars seem to rise and set. At noon we have the sun over our heads, when the Antipodes have the stars over theirs; and at midnight the stars are over our heads, and the sun over theirs. So, where should they fly off to, more than we—to the stars or to the sun?

L. But we look up, and their heads are downwards.

P. What is *upwards*, but *from* the earth and *towards* the sky? Their feet touch the earth and their heads point to the sky as well as ours; and we are under their feet as much as they are under ours. If a hole were dug quite through the earth, what would you see through it?

L. Sky, with the sun or the stars; and now I see the whole matter plainly. But pray what supports the earth in the air?

P. Why, where should it go to?

L. I don't know—I suppose where there was most to draw it. I have heard that the sun is a

great many times bigger than the earth. Would it not go to that ?

P You have thought very justly on the matter, I perceive. But I shall take another opportunity of showing you how this is prevented, and why the earth does not fall into the sun, of which, I confess, as our explanation now stands, there seems to be some danger. Meanwhile think how far the falling of an apple has carried us ?

L. To the Antipodes, and I know not where.

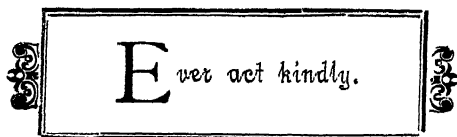
P. You may see from this what use may be made of the commonest fact by a thinking mind.

THE COMPLAINTS OF THE POOR.

com-plaints	wrap-ped	loi-ter-ed	hus-band
fro-zen	char-i-ty	scream-ed	sol-dier

1. " And wherefore do the Poor complain ? "
 The Rich Man ask'd of me ;—
 " Come, walk abroad with me," I said,
 " And I will answer thee."
2. 'Twas evening, and the frozen streets
 Were cheerless to behold ;
 And we were wrapped and coated well,
 And yet we were a-cold.
3. We met an old, bare-headed man
 His locks were thin and white ;
 I ask'd him what he did abroad
 In that cold winter's night.
4. The cold was keen, indeed, he said,
 But at home no fire had he,
 And therefore he had come abroad
 To ask for charity.

5. We met a young bare-footed child,
And she begg'd loud and bold ;
I ask'd her, what she did abroad
When the wind it blew so cold.
6. She said her father was at home,
And he lay sick in bed ;
And therefore was it she was sent
Abroad to beg for bread.
7. We saw a woman sitting down
Upon a stone to rest ;
She had a baby at her back
And another at her breast
8. I ask'd her why she loiter'd there
When the night-wind was so chill ;
She turn'd her head and bade the child
That scream'd behind, be still.
9. She told us that her husband served,
A soldier, far away,
And therefore to her parish she
Was begging back her way.
10. I turned me to the Rich Man, then,
For silently stood he :—
You ask'd me why the Poor complain,
And these have answer'd thee !"



THE ASS IN OFFICE.

re-li-gious pro-ces-sion rev-er-ence budge

1. An Ass carrying an Image in a religious procession, was driven through a town, and all the people who passed by made a low reverence. Upon this the Ass, supposing that they intended this worship for himself, was mightily puffed up, and would not budge another step. But the driver soon laid the stick across his back, saying at the same time, "You silly dolt ! it is not you that they reverence, but the Image which you carry."

2. Fools take to themselves the respect that is given to their office.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

pos-sess-ed at-ti-tude pa-rade con-ver-sa-tion
cus-tom-ers med-i-tate ac-com-pa-nied ab-sorb-ed
mer-chan-dise pre-cious gen-er-os-i-ty rep-re-sent-ed

1. When Alnaschar's father died, he left him twenty crowns of silver. Alnaschar, who had never possessed so large a sum of money before, resolved to lay it out in the purchase of glasses, bottles, and other glass articles. He put the whole of his stock into an open basket, and fixed upon a very small shop, where he sat down with the basket before him, and, leaning his back against the wall, waited for customers to buy his merchandise.

2. While he was remaining in this attitude, his eyes fixed upon his basket, he began to meditate aloud, and a tailor, who was his neighbour, heard him speak thus : "This basket cost

me twenty crowns, and that is all I am worth in the world. In selling its contents, I shall do well if I make forty crowns, and of these forty, which I shall again invest in glass-ware, I shall make eighty crowns. By continuing this traffic I shall, in process of time, amass the sum of five hundred crowns. And as soon as I am worth a thousand, I will leave off selling glass-ware and turn jeweller. I will then deal in diamonds, pearls, and all sorts of precious stones. When I shall be in possession of as much wealth as I wish, I will purchase a beautiful large estate, slaves and horses: I will entertain handsomely and largely, and make a noise in the world. Nor will I remain satisfied till I have gained a hundred thousand crowns. When I have become thus rich, I shall think myself equal to a prince, and I will send and demand the daughter of the prime minister in marriage. If he should be so ill-bred as to refuse her to me, though I know that will not be the case, I will go and take her away in spite of him. When I am married, I will dress myself like a prince, and will parade through the town, mounted on a fine horse, the saddle of which shall be of pure gold; I will be accompanied by slaves, and will thus proceed to the palace of the minister with the eyes of all fixed upon me, both nobles, and others. I will present my wife's father with two purses of gold, and after such an act, my generosity will be the conversation of the whole world.

3. "I will then return home, and when my wife comes to me, I will turn away my head and

pretend not to see her. I will not answer her a word when she speaks, and I will thus begin, on the very first day of my marriage, to teach her how she may expect to be treated during the remainder of her life. She will come to me trembling, with tears in her eyes, and offer me a glass of wine with her own hand ; but I, without looking at or speaking to her, shall push her away with my foot."

4. Here Alnaschar, entirely absorbed in his castle-building, represented the action with his foot as if it were a reality, and he unfortunately struck his basket of glass-ware so violently, that he sent it from one end of his shop into the street, where it was all broken to pieces.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

par-lour	pan-try	subt-le	crest-ed
wind-ing	gauz-y	flat-ter-ing	dis-mal
af-fec-tion	brill-iant	buz-zing	coun-sel-lor

1. "Will you walk into my parlour ?"
 Said the spider to the fly ;
 "'Tis the prettiest—little parlour
 That ever you did spy.
 The way into my parlour
 Is up a winding stair ;
 And I've got many curious things
 To show you when you're there."
 "Oh no, no," said the little fly ;
 "To ask me is in vain,
 For who goes up your winding stair
 Can ne'er come down again."
2. "I'm sure you must be weary, dear,
 With soaring up so high ;
 Will you rest upon my little bed ?"
 Said the spider to the fly.

“ There are pretty curtains drawn around ;
 The sheets are fine and thin ;
 And if you like to rest a while,
 I'll snugly tuck you in ! ”
 “ Oh no, no,” said the little fly ;
 “ For I've often heard it said,
 They never, never wake again,
 Who sleep upon your bed ! ”

3. Said the cunning spider to the fly—
 “ Dear friend, what can I do
 To prove the warm affection
 I've always felt for you ?
 I have within my pantry
 Good store of all that's nice ;
 I'm sure you're very welcome—
 Will you please to take a slice ? ”
 “ Oh no, no,” said the little fly,
 “ Kind sir, that cannot be ;
 I've heard what's in your pantry,
 And I do not wish to see.”
4. “ Sweet creature,” said the spider,
 “ You're witty and you're wise ,
 How handsome are your gauzy wings,
 How brilliant are your eyes !
 I have a little looking-glass
 Upon my parlour shelf,
 If you'll step in one moment, dear,
 You shall behold yourself.”
 “ I thank you, gentle sir,” she said,
 “ For what you please to say ;
 And bidding you good-morning now
 I'll call another day.”
5. The spider turned him round about,
 And went into his den,
 For well he knew the silly fly
 Would soon come back again.

So he wove a subtle web
In a little corner sly,
And set his table ready
To dine upon the fly.
Then he came out to his door again,
And merrily did sing :
“ Come hither, hither, pretty fly,
With the pearl and silver wing
Your robes are green and purple —
There’s a crest upon your head !
Your eyes are like the diamond bright,
But mine are dull as lead !”

6. Alas ! alas ! how very soon
This silly little fly,
Hearing his wily, flattering words,
Came slowly flitting by.
With buzzing wings she hung aloft,
Then near and nearer drew,
Thinking only of her brilliant eyes,
Her green and purple hue—
Thinking only of her crested head—
Poor foolish thing ! At last,
Up jumped the cunning spider,
And fiercely held her fast !
He dragged her up his winding stair,
Into his dismal den,
Within his little parlour—
But she ne’er came out again.

7. And now, dear little children,
Who may this story read,
To idle, silly, flattering words,
I pray you, ne’er give heed ;
Unto an evil counsellor
Close heart and ear and eye,
And take a lesson from this tale
Of the Spider and the Fly.
-

HOWARD THE PHILANTHROPIST.

phi-lan-thro-pist	in-dus-tri-ous	dis-ci-pline	mor-tal-i-ty
ex-er-tions	gra-tu-i-tous-ly	be-nex-o-lence	quar-an-tine
com-pan-ions	en-cour-aged	Med-i-ter-ra-ne-an	ma-lig-nant
hu-man-i-ty	su-per-flu-ous	laz-a-ret-to	ad-min-is-ter

1. John Howard, an English gentleman of fortune, is famous for the exertions he made to lessen human suffering. On a voyage to Lisbon when a young man, he was taken by the French, and thrown into a wretched dungeon at Brest, where he and his companions had to lie for several nights on a stone floor, and were nearly starved. The hardships which he suffered, and saw others suffering, on this occasion, made a great impression on his mind, and when he returned to his country, he exerted himself so much with the British Government, that a complaint was made, and the French were induced to treat English prisoners with more humanity.

2. For some years afterwards, he lived at his estate at Cardington, near Bedford, diffusing happiness all around him. He settled a number of worthy and industrious persons in little cottages on his ground, and watched over their comfort with the greatest care. He built schools, where children were taught to read gratuitously; and he distributed a large portion of his income in charity, living, for his own part, on a very moderate sum.

3. At length, about the year 1773, his attention was called to the state of the jails in his native country. He found them to be, as jails then were everywhere, dens of misery, where health was lost,

and vice rather encouraged than punished. By great exertions he was able to effect some improvement in the prisons near his own residence. Then he was led to inquire into the condition of more distant jails. In time he visited every large prison in England, and many of those in Scotland and Ireland. Being able to describe their condition to persons in authority, he caused laws to be made for improving the condition of prisons in England.

4. Having thus done some good in his own country, he resolved to extend his benevolent exertions abroad. In 1775, he commenced a series of tours on the Continent, which were only concluded by his death sixteen years afterwards. He visited the prisons of every country in Europe, ascertaining their condition, and exerting himself with the various governments to get them improved. Everywhere he lived frugally, and devoted his superfluous fortune to the relief of the miserable. From time to time, in the course of his travels, he published his observations, with suggestions for a better system of prison-discipline ; and by these means, as well as by the interest felt in his own singular benevolence, he so effectually fixed public attention on the subject, that much improvement was the consequence.

5. Howard had heard much of the miseries which the plague produces at all the ports along the Mediterranean. At each of these there is a kind of hospital called *lazaretto*, where the whole of the individuals landing from a vessel which comes from an infected place are kept confined

for a considerable time, to make sure that they are quite free from the disease. Of these *lazarettos*, which are as horrible as the worst prisons, and probably occasion more sickness and mortality than they prevent. Howard resolved to make a personal examination. He set out in 1785, without a servant, for he did not think himself at liberty to expose any life but his own. He took his way by the South of France, through Italy, to Malta, Zante, Smyrna and Constantinople. From the latter capital he returned to Smyrna, where he knew the plague then prevailed, for the purpose of going to Venice with a foul bill of health, that he might be subjected to the rigour of a quarantine in the *lazaretto*, and thus have a personal experience of its rules. At Venice he went with the greatest cheerfulness into the *lazaretto*, and there remained, as usual, for forty days, thus deliberately exposing his life for the sake of his fellow-creatures.

6. Such conduct could not fail to procure for him universal esteem. The Emperor of Germany so much admired his heroic benevolence, that when Howard returned through Vienna, he requested an interview with him, and commenced a subscription in order to erect a statue of him in a public part of the city. The design to honour Howard in this way was afterwards abandoned, at the express request of the philanthropist, who was as modest as he was good.

7. In the summer of 1789, Howard set out upon his last tour. He went through Germany to St. Petersburg and Moscow. The prisons and

hospitals were everywhere thrown open to him, as to one who had acquired a censorship over those abodes of the unfortunate in every part of the civilised world. He then travelled to the new Russian settlements on the Black Sea, and established himself at Cherson, where a malignant fever prevailed. A young lady, who had caught the infection, desired a visit from Howard, who, she thought, might be able to cure her. Ever alive to the call of the distressed, he went to administer to her relief. He caught the infection, probably from her, and became one of its victims. He was buried in the neighbourhood of Cherson, where, some years after, the Emperor Alexander caused a monument to be erected to his memory.

WE ARE SEVEN.

cot-tage	won-der-ing	ker-chief	moan-ing
clus-tered	stock-ings	por-rin-ger	re-lieved

1. I met a little cottage girl,
 She was eight years old, she said ;
 Her hair was thick with many a curl
 That clustered round her head.
2. "Sisters and brothers, little maid,
 How many may you be ?"
 " How many ? seven in all," she said,
 And, wondering, looked at me.
3. "And, where are they, I pray you tell ?"
 She answered, "Seven are we ;
 And two of us at Conway dwell,
 And two are gone to sea ;"

4. Two of us in the churchyard lie,
My sister and my brother ;
And in the churchyard cottage I
Dwell near them with my mother. "
5. " You say that two at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea,
Yet-you are seven ; I pray you tell,
Sweet maid, how this may be ? "
6. Then did the little maid reply,
" Seven boys and girls are we ;
Two of us in the churchyard lie,
Beneath the churchyard tree. "
7. " You run about, my little maid,
Your limbs they are alive ;
If two are in the churchyard laid,
Then ye are only five. "
8. " Their graves are green, they may be seen, '
The little maid replied,
" Twelve steps or more from my mother's door,
And they are side by side.
9. " My stockings there I often knit,
My kerchief there I hem ;
And there upon the ground I sit,—
I sit and sing to them.
10. " And often after sunset, sir,
When it is light and fair,
I take my little porringer,
And eat my supper there.
11. " The first that died was little Jane .
In bed she moaning lay,
Till God relieved her of her pain ;
And then she went away.

12. " So in the churchyard she was laid ;
 And, all the summer dry,
 Together round her grave we played,
 My brother John and I.
13. " And when the ground was white with snow.
 And I could run and slide,
 My brother John was forced to go ;
 And he lies by her side."
14. " How many are you, then," said I,
 " If they two are in heaven ?"
 The little maiden would reply,
 " O Master ! we are seven."
15. " But they are dead, those two are dead,
 Their spirits are in heaven"—
 'Twas throwing words away ; for still
 The little maid would have her will,
 And said, " Nay, we are seven."

CANUTE'S REPROOF TO HIS COURTIER.

PERSONS

CANUTE, King of England. | OSWALD, OFFA, Courtiers.

Scene—The Sea-side near Southampton ; the tide coming in.

Canute. Is it true, my friends, what you have so often told me—that I am the greatest of monarchs ?

Offa. It is true, my liege ; you are the most powerful of all kings.

Oswald. We are all your slaves ; we kiss the dust of your feet.

Offa. Not only we, but even the elements are your slaves. The land obeys you from shore to shore; and the sea obeys you.

Canute. Does the sea, with its loud boisterous waves, obey me? Will that terrible element be still at my bidding?

Offa. Yes, the sea is yours; it was made to bear your ships upon its bosom, and to pour the treasures of the world at your royal feet. It is boisterous to your enemies, but it knows you to be its sovereign.

Canute. Is not the tide coming up?

Oswald. Yes, my liege; you may perceive the swell already.

Canute. Bring me a chair, then; set it here upon the sands.

Offa. Where the tide is coming up, my gracious lord?

Canute. Yes; set it just here.

Oswald (aside). I wonder what he is going to do!

Offa (aside). Surely he is not so foolish as to believe us.

Canute. O, mighty Ocean! thou art my subject. My courtiers tell me so; and it is thy bounden duty to obey me. Thus, then, I stretch my sceptre over thee, and command thee to retire. Roll back thy swelling waves, nor let them presume to wet the feet of me, thy royal master.

Oswald (aside). I believe the sea will pay very little regard to his royal commands.

Offa. See how fast the tide rises.

Oswald. The next wave will come up to the chair. It is folly to stay: we shall be covered with salt water.

Canute. Well; does the sea obey my commands? If it be my subject, it is a very rebellious subject. See how it swells, and dashes the angry foam and salt spray over my sacred person. Vile sycophants! did you think I was the dupe of your base lies?—That I believed your abject flatteries? Know, there is only ONE BEING whom the sea will obey. He is Sovereign of Heaven and Earth, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. It is He only who can say to the ocean, “Thus far shalt thou go, but no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.” A king is but a man; and a man is but a worm. Shall a worm assume the power of the great God, and think the elements will obey him? Take away this crown—I will never wear it more. May kings learn to be humble from my example, and courtiers learn truth from your disgrace!

DIFFICULT WORDS IN THIS LESSON.

court-iers
liege

el-e-ments
bois-ter-ous

bound-en
scep-tre

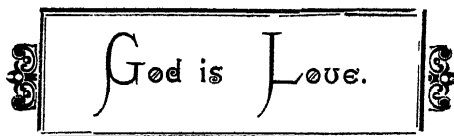
re-bel-lious
syc-o-phants

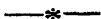
Fear of God is the beginning of all Wisdom.

GOD IN NATURE.

won-drous	vis-tas	spark-ling	fra-grant
re-flec-tions	beau-te-ous	sa-cred	wreathes

1. Thou art, O God ! the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see ;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from Thee .
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine !
2. When Day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of Even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into Heaven :
Those hues that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord ! are Thine.
3. When Night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes ;—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord ! are Thine.
4. When youthful Spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh ;
And every flower the Summer wreathes,
Is born beneath that kindling eye .
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine !



POETRY FOR RECITATION.**MERRY WORKERS.**

1. Tell me what the mill-wheels say,
Always turning, night and day ;
When we sleep and when we wake,
What a busy sound they make !
Never idle, never still,
What a worker is the mill !
2. What is it that the brooklets say,
Rippling onward day by day ?
Sweet as skylark on the wing,
Ripple, ripple—thus they sing.
Never idle, never still,
Always working with a will !
3. Listen to the honey-bee,
Flying now so merrily
Here and there with busy hum—
Humming, drumming, drumming, drum
Never idle, never still,
Humming, drumming—hum it will !
4. Like the mill, the brook, the bee,
May it now be said of me
That I'm always busy too,
For there's work enough to do.
If I work, then, with a will,
It will be but playing still ;
Ever merry, never weary,
It will be but playing still.

A BOY'S SONG.

1. Where the pools are bright and deep,
Where the gray trout lies asleep,
Up the river and o'er the lea,
That's the way for Billy and me.
2. Where the blackbird sings the latest,
Where the hawthorn blooms the sweetest,
Where the nestlings chirp and flee,
That's the way for Billy and me.
3. Where the mowers mow the cleanest
Where the hay lies thick and greenest,
There to trace the homeward bee,
That's the way for Billy and me.
4. Where the hazel bank is steepest,
Where the shadow falls the deepest,
Where the clustering nuts fall free,
That's the way for Billy and me.
5. Why the boys should drive away
Little sweet maidens from the play,
Or love to banter and fight so well,
That's the thing I never could tell.
6. But this I know, I love to play,
Through the meadow, among the hay,
Up the water and o'er the lea,
That's the way for Billy and me.

A SUMMER DAY.

1. This is the way the morning dawns :
 Rosy tints on flowers and trees,
 Winds that wake the birds and bees,
Dewdrops on the flowers and lawns—
This is the way the morning dawns.

2. This is the way the sun comes up :
Gold on brooks and grass and leaves,
Mists that melt above the sheaves,
Vine and rose and buttercup—
This is the way the sun comes up.
3. This is the way the rain comes down
Tinkle, tinkle, drop by drop,
Over roof and chimney-top ;
Boughs that bend, and clouds that frown—
This is the way the rain comes down.
4. This is the way the river flows :
Here a whirl, and there a dance,
Slowly now, then, like a lance,
Swiftly to the sea it goes—
This is the way the river flows.
5. This is the way the daylight dies
Cows are lowing in the lane,
Fireflies wink o'er hill and plain ,
Yellow, red and purple skies—
This is the way the daylight dies.

WE THANK THEE.

FIRST,

For flowers that bloom about our feet .
For tender grass, so fresh, so sweet ;
For song of bird and hum of bee ;
For all things fair we hear or see,—

All.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee !

SECOND.

For blue of stream and blue of sky,
For pleasant shade of branches high,
For fragrant air and cooling breeze,
For beauty of the blooming trees,

All.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee !

THIRD.

For mother-love and father-care,
For brothers strong and sisters fair,
For love at home and school each day,
For guidance lest we go astray,—

All.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee !

FOURTH.

For Thy dear everlasting arms,
That bear us o'er all ills and harms ;
For blessed words of long ago
That help us now Thy will to know,—

All.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee !

FIFTH.

We bring to crown the children's hour
The season's wealth of leaf and flower ;
And from our loving hearts we say,
For summer-time and children's day,

All.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee !

GRAMMAR EXERCISES.

EXERCISE 1.

All persons and things have names by which they are known.

Mention five names of persons ; as, *Ram, Robert*. Name five places ; as *Benares, Delhi*. Name five objects that you see in your schoolroom. Give the names of five things that you see ; of five that you can hear ; of five that you can touch. Mention three different materials used in building houses.

Give the name of an action ; as, *walking, talking*. Give the name of a quality ; as, *kindness, honesty*. Mention three words that name collections of persons or things ; as, *army, fleet*.

A word used as a name is called a **Noun**.

EXERCISE 2.

Mention the Nouns in the following Sentences, and tell what each is the name of —

Mary sang. James slept. Jodu speaks. Rain falls. Day dawned. Strength returned. Silence reigned. Donkeys bray. Monkeys chatter. Pigs grunt. An owl hoots. A crowd gathered. The flock ran. Bravery won the day. Stars are worlds. Oranges grow in Sylhet. Walking is a healthy exercise. Flour is made into bread. The Pope lives at Rome. Gold and silver are found in Nevada. The congregation was dismissed. The household were aroused by the barking of a dog. The king led the army. Kindness wins friends.

EXERCISE 3.

1. Bani stopped, when *he* heard *his* name called.
2. Mary looked at the plant, but *she* could not tell *its* name.

About whom is the first statement made ? For what word is *he* used ? For what is *his* used ?

How many things are said about *Mary* ? Who is meant by *she* ? To what does *its* refer ?

Tell which words in the sentences above are used for nouns.

A word used for a noun is called a **Pronoun**.

EXERCISE 4.

Mention the Pronouns in the following Sentences —

Ram is a good boy, he obeys his master. The soldiers are marching. What short steps they take ! He is older than your son. We heard the sad tale. I looked for the book, but could not find it. You enjoyed your visit to the circus. They are building a new house. He wrote a letter to his brother. The books remain where you left them. Bring the book that pleases you best. You yourself knew the reason of it. The travellers looked surprised, when they heard the story.

I met a little cottage girl,
She was eight years old, she said.

EXERCISE 5.

1. Ram is a good boy.
2. This key will not lock the drawer.
3. The first carriage contained four persons

What is the office of the word *good* ? Of the word *this* ? What word limits the meaning of the word *drawer* to one particular drawer ? What is the office of the word *first* ? Of the word *four* ?

Which words in the sentences above are used to describe or limit the meanings of nouns ?

A word that describes or limits the meaning of another word is said to modify that word.

A word used to modify a Noun or a Pronoun is called an **Adjective**.

Some Adjectives tell the qualities of things. These are called **Adjectives of Quality**.

Some Adjectives tell the number of things.—

No, none, any, many, much, little, such, all, some, few, several, whole, both, one, two, three, &c., first, second, third, &c., a or an, other, another, each, every, and sometimes, either, neither, &c. **Numeral Adjectives.**

Some Adjectives point out things :—*The, this, these, that, those, yon, yonder, such, former, latter, same,* are **Demonstrative Adjectives**.

Mention five adjectives that are used with nouns, to express the kind or quality of the objects named ; five adjectives that denote quantity or number ; three adjectives that point on the thing spoken of

EXERCISE 6.

Name the Adjectives in the following Sentences, and tell what each modifies :—

Five hours passed. A huge lion killed several deer. The poor mother suffered much pain. He has built a handsome house. A wise son maketh a glad father. The Queen rules a wide empire. Little strokes fell great oaks. Strange things happened. Brave hearts were ready for bold deeds. John was a true and honest man. Two swift hounds caught that cunning fox. Soft, beautiful snow covered all the fields. The Chinese have many queer customs. The first lady chose the prettiest child. These people are honest, kind-hearted, and industrious.

His withered cheek and tresses gray,
Seemed to have known a better day.

EXERCISE 7.

1. Birds sing.
2. Soldiers march.
3. The boat moves slowly.

What word tells what birds do ? What word tells what soldiers do ? What is told about the boat ?

In every sentence some word is used to tell or assert. What word asserts something of *birds* ? of *soldiers* ? In the third sentence, what word asserts ?

A word that asserts is called a **Verb**.

About what is the first assertion made ? The second assertion ? The third assertion ?

The word that denotes the person or thing spoken of is called the **Subject** of the Verb.

What is the subject of the verb *sing*? Of the verb *march*?
Of the verb *moves*?

EXERCISE 8.

Mention each Verb in the following Sentences, and name its Subject:—

The horses ran. A friend called. The moon shone. Good news was brought. Plants need sunshine. He opened the gate. Rabbits have long ears. The hunter raised his gun. The strangers visited Bombay. We entered the city at five o'clock. We gathered pebbles on the beach. The shadows dance upon the wall. The curfew tolls the knell of parting day. The horses neighed and the oxen lowed. I have bought a good light. Thus the night passed. The moon went down; the stars grew pale, the cold day broke; the sun rose. Buy the truth and sell it not.

EXERCISE 9.

1. Henry killed his dog.
2. The kitten caught a mouse.

What is asserted of Henry? Which word tells what Henry killed? Which word tells what the kitten caught, or limits the action expressed by the verb?

The noun or pronoun that limits the action expressed by a verb is called the **Object** of the verb. Some verbs require objects to complete the meaning.

Transitive Verbs require an object.

Intransitive Verbs do not require an object.

EXERCISE 10.

Underline the Verbs, the Subjects of the verbs and the Objects of the Transitive Verbs:—

The sun gives light. The fair breeze blew. James climbed the hill. Our clock stopped. I pitied him. Their danger aroused us. The whistles blow at ten o'clock. I am expecting a letter. We have won prizes. Fred loves his sweet little sister. A passing soldier lent a helping hand. The former king left many debts.

Can the blind lead the blind? Those six weary days of bitter sorrow passed. The soldiers entered the den of the robbers. The Queen rules a wide empire.

We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But we left him alone with his glory.

EXERCISE 11.

1. The rain falls gently.
2. Our friends soon learned the way.
3. The man stood here.

How does the rain fall? *When* did our friends learn the way?
Where did the man stand?

What does the word *gently* do? What *soon*? What *here*?

Name the verbs in the foregoing sentences, and tell what words modify the meanings of those verbs.

A word that modifies a verb is called an Adverb.

Sometimes an adverb is used to modify an adjective, as,—

It was a *very* long journey.

He is *so* hoarse that he can scarcely speak.

Sometimes an adverb is used to modify another Adverb; as,—

You read *too* fast.

How gently the rain falls!

An **Adverb** is a word that modifies the meaning of a verb, an adjective, or another adverb.

EXERCISE 12.

Mention the Adverbs in the following Sentences, and tell the office of each.—

She speaks wisely. Brightly rose the sun. Pleasantly comes the breeze. The little bird was singing sweetly. We took too much care. The doctor came so readily. He writes very neatly. They were easily pleased. Merrily down the slide we go. Faster and faster we sped. We were almost there. I shall get there to-night. He turned suddenly, and then walked rapidly away. So very good news was brought. A most delightful day was spent. How hard a lesson it is to wait!

But we steadfastly gazed on the face that was dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow

EXERCISE 13.

1. Lilies grow *in* this pond.
2. Surendra ran *towards* the house.
3. The blade *of* the knife is broken.

What words does *in* connect? What relation does *in* show between those words?

Answer — *In* shows the relation of place between *grow* and *pond*.

Which word in the second sentence shows a relation between words? What relation does it show?

Answer. — *Towards* shows the relation of direction.

What is broken? To what does the blade belong? What relation does *of* show?

A word placed before a noun or a pronoun to show its relation to some other word in the sentence is called a **Preposition**.

The noun or pronoun before which the preposition is placed is called its **Object**.

EXERCISE 14.

Mention the Prepositions in the following Sentences, and name the Object of each Preposition:—

We sailed across the bay. A fair little girl sat under a tree. An old tree stands in the corner of the yard. They were eager for the contest. The lady is in the parlour. A most beautiful piece of work was done by the scholar in the school. I hear in the chamber above me the patter of little feet. At midnight I was aroused by the tramp of horses' hoofs in the yard. The cards were distributed among forty pupils. It is a book of selections. They are ready for battle. At last came one of the merry troop. Onward, onward may we press through the path of duty.

EXERCISE 15.

1. The floods came, *and* the winds blew.
2. They came, *but* they did not stay.
3. The pupils march *and* sing.

How many statements are made in the first sentence? Read each statement? What word joins the two statements?

Pupil.—The word *and* joins the sentences "the floods came" and "the winds blew."

How many sentences can you form from the second sentence? Read each. What word joins the two sentences?

What does *and* connect in the third sentence?

A word that connects sentences or similar parts of the same sentence is called a **Conjunction**.

EXERCISE 16.

Point out the Conjunctions in the following Sentences, and tell what each connects :—

Time and tide for no man bide. He is great, but he is not good. My day or night myself I make. The walls are high, and the shores are steep. The man is happy, though he is poor. The kettle was singing and the clock was ticking. I am hungry, yet I cannot eat. Be generous, but first of all be just. Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty. Silver and gold have I none. Slowly and sadly we laid him down. Be silent that you may hear.

EXERCISE 17.

1. Alas! we have delayed too long
2. Hurrah! the foes are moving.

Name the subject and the predicate in each sentence.

What word in the first example forms no part of either subject or predicate? What is the use of the word *alas*?

What word in the second example forms no part of either subject or predicate? Why is it used?

Words like *alas* and *hurrah* are not parts of the subject or the predicate. They are added to sentences to indicate some sudden feeling.

A word used to indicate some sudden feeling is called an **Interjection**.

EXERCISE 18.

Mention the Interjections in the following Sentences :—

Hurrah! the day is ours. Halloo! who stands guard here?
Ha! feel ye not your fingers thrill? Alas! they all are in the

graves. Away ! we must not linger. A horse ! a horse ! my kingdom for a horse ! Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death !

EXERCISE 19.

Tell the Part of Speech of each word in the following:—

Three Bulls fed in a field together in the greatest peace and amity. A Lion had long watched them in the hope of making prize of them, but found that there was little chance for him so long as they kept all together. He therefore began secretly to spread evil and slanderous reports of one against the other, till he had fomented a jealousy and distrust amongst them. No sooner did the Lion see that they avoided another, and fed each by himself apart, than he fell upon them singly, and so made an easy prey of them all.

The quarrels of friends are the opportunities of foes.

EXERCISE 20.

Tell the Part of Speech of each word in the following Sentences :—

When night came, out marched the Greeks against the army of Xerxes. Wherever they went, they carried death and terror with them ; they overturned the tent of Xerxes and slew his guards. The proud king was forced to flee for his life , and, if the night could have lasted for a night and a day, perhaps they might have destroyed the whole of that vast host. But, when day began to dawn, the enemy discovered the small number of the Greeks, and took courage. The Greeks were weary with slaying their thousands, the Persians were fresh ; the Greeks were three hundred men, the Persians were more than three hundred thousand. So the Persians gathered round the Greeks, attacking them with slings and darts and spears, because they did not dare to attack them in close fight. When the Greeks charged, the Persians fled from them ; when the Greeks retired, the Persians approached them. First one and then another of the Greeks fell beneath the shower of darts, others were wounded and could scarcely stand ; but none would surrender. Before sunset, every Greek was slain, and the Persian army had gained the victory. But, from that day to the present (day), all men have honoured the names of Leonidas and his brave Greeks, who have left for us and for all men an example teaching us not to be afraid of dying honourably.

SUMMARY OF THE PARTS OF SPEECH.

1. A Noun is a word used as a name.
2. A Pronoun is a word used for a noun.
3. An Adjective is a word used to modify a noun or a pronoun.
4. A Verb is a word that asserts.
5. An Adverb is a word that modifies a verb, an adjective, or another adverb.
6. A Preposition is a word placed before a noun or pronoun, to show its relation to some other word in the sentence.
7. A Conjunction is a word that connects sentences or similar parts of the same sentence.
8. An Interjection is a word used to indicate some sudden feeling.

THE END.